

The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3632. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



(M. Armstrong Roberts photo)

Why not take off into the New Year with Christ as Pilot? Let Him order your journeyings and appoint your landings.
"Be strong and of good courage: be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest"—Joshua 1:9

Sermons

Without Texts

Daily Devotion

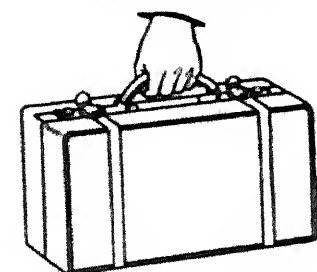
Helpful Thoughts For

SUNDAY: If any man is a new creature: old things are away; behold, all things are

The Fruits of Our Labors



COUSIN of mine is an apple grower in a big way. He has thousands of trees, and has studied apple growing at college and by experimenting and practice. He knows apples from the seeds out. I drove with him one time through some of his great orchards. When he told me that the crop had been picked, I asked why so many apples were still on the trees. "Oh," said he, "poor fruit will also grow with the good, but I don't count that as part of my crop. Perfect apples only are picked carefully by hand and placed in our insulated barns



Travelling In 1943 May Be Further Restricted BUT

travelling to eternity cannot be curtailed.

With startling rapidity the journey shortens.

If you are not on the direct line to the City of God, stop at once, forsake sin and, by faith, accept the Way of Salvation.

These constitute the fruits of our labor, the backbone of our business—they keep it going and give us our profit. We can't bank much on the second-rate fruit. We may get a little something for it, but often it isn't worth picking."

Aren't "converts" a lot like apple crops? An evangelist friend came into my den one day almost in tears. He was a good preacher, the music was unusually fine, the campaign well advertised. My friend had expected "excellent results," as he called it. But something was the matter. "Everything that I have here," he wailed, "has brought good results elsewhere; but I can't move these people. Only two persons have come to the Altar in two weeks."

That evangelist was working mechanically, after a pattern—striving, by technique, to build up a show of numbers "for the record." What my friend didn't know, or, I fear, didn't care very much about, was that the two penitents from the campaign proved, with time, to be a host in the Master's service; workers upon whom Jesus has ever since been able to count, wherever and whenever He has needed them. They have been worth many times more than hundreds of the kind who only add figures to the record.

IT is a serious business, this thing of taking an inventory of our service as we have rendered it, and the fruits of our labors. For a week the good souls who won me for Christ kept the prayer meetings open long over time, by prayer and pleading. Every night they went home to pray for souls—for my soul. Then one night I went to the Penitent-Form. I was the only one to do so that week. "One out" for the week didn't look very impressive on the report sheet, but I have been working incessantly for the Salvation of souls for over thirty-two years. I wonder how God rates that week of prayer and pleading. What do you think?

Facing me, just at the inkwell on my desk, is the photograph of a

By

HENRY F. MILANS

man who almost drank himself into the grave. I pleaded and prayed and worked for five years to win this man for Christ. One night he dropped to his knees at the Penitent-Form and gave himself up—gave up drink and everything else that was evil in his life. And that solitary soul won at the Penitent-Form is tireless in the Master's service. He knows neither fear nor fatigue if there is a prospect of winning a soul for his Master. His conversion didn't count much for the record after five years of effort, but God has written his name in letters of gold on the roster of those upon whom He can count.

I KNOW two untiring Officers who were in an appointment four years. Many men and women knelt at the Penitent-Form during that period; but after a time they drifted away and were lost, except as a matter of record. But one night a woman—a drunkard and everything else that the term implies—came to the Mercy-Seat. She was the lone one during a campaign for souls. This one convert is about the only visible result of several years of gruelling work; but she is known, wherever needy souls congregate, as an untiring seeker for the worst, trying to bring them to God. I know of no other convert that I'm more proud of and thank God for. God knows that He can send her on the hardest missions anywhere, any time.

OUR service depends altogether upon how we live—upon what we are. Energy, technique, gift for organization, personal popularity—all have their place in successful service, as many of us count success. But above and beyond these, and the soul of it all, is our love for the Source of our inspiration, and the objects of His solicitude. Much of this sort of service is off the record. It won't show on the report sheets. Its fruits are best known only to God.

God grant that we may glory with Him only in those whose names, through our efforts, are written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Like my cousin's apple crop, only these, the perfect fruit of our evangelism, are worth recording.

A YEAR UNTRIED

A YEAR untried before me lies:

What shall it bring of strange surprise,
Or joy, or grief, I cannot tell;
But God my Father knoweth well.

I make it no concern of mine,
But leave it all with Love Divine.

Be sickness mine, or rugged health,

Come penury to me, or wealth;
Though lonesome I must pass along,

Or loving friends my way may throng;

Upon my Father's Word I rest,
Whatever shall be, will be best.

No ill can come but He can cure,

His Word doth all of good insure:

He'll see me through the journey's length,

For daily need give daily strength.

'Tis thus I fortify my heart,
And thus do fear and dread depart.

The sun may shed no light by day,
Nor stars at night illumine my way;

My soul shall still know no affright,
Since God is all my life and light.

Though all the earthly lamps grow dim,
He walks in light who walks with Him.

O, Year untried!—thou hast for me

Naught but my Father's eye can see;

Nor canst thou bring me loss or gain,

Or health or sickness, ease or pain,

But welcome messengers shall prove

From Him whose name to me is Love!

R. M. Offord.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder, George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Oran, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London. Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1943

What glory fills the new-born in Christ: if sin's power and condescendence in their place a buoyant assurance of a new life purity. This is the i which to enter the new

What a wonderful c life has been wr Since Jesus came int

MONDAY: And great m unto Him, having with t were lame, blind, dumb, many others, and cast i Jesus' feet: and He healec

The Lord does not de days be burdened with or anxieties. If all diffi or small, are cast, in t before Him, then, and Christ able to transfo potency into vibrant u

If we but kneel, a load, E'en while we pra God, We then shall know ened cheer, Our Lord, omnipoten

TUESDAY: Lead me in lasting.—Psa. 139:24.

Faith may be dim, an small, but the Lord G guidance and increased the willing.

Let knowledge grow to more, That mind and sou well, May make one music

WEDNESDAY: The Lor heard: I will fear no evil.—I

Perhaps as never bef loved Psalm is valued. cludes much — how each heart knows—bu would destroy, God is our greatest needs.

The King of love my Whose goodness fo I nothing lack if I am And He is mine for

THURSDAY: And they at the east, and from the w the north, and from the so sit down in the kingdom of

In the coming year, w problems call for atte sionaries and their re must not be forgotten.

What a chorus, what With the family com

FRIDAY: Father, glorify

Not for self aggrandi for His dear sake let each coming day that filled with our best ef power of the Spirit.

Father, let me dedica All this year to Th In whatever worldly Thou wilt have me

SATURDAY: The Lord mindful of us: He will bles

For the past we prai the future we trust Him

Keep us faithful, keep Help, oh, help us to t

FEAR hangs over n only because we ar about God. We have thought of all He has m He has done. Little faiti fears!

Get on your knees and Father in Heaven! Do until you are assured the and cares and loves. "H, you"—then if He cares c leave all your fears with

Introducing a New Short Serial

By ANGEL LANE

CHAPTER I

HILDA HALLIDAY put a shovel full of coke in the rusty stove, pecked at the ashes in the broken grate-front, put a greasy cracked tea-pot back on the hob, gave the torn blind a vicious jerk, stood for a moment looking through the grimy window into a narrow court that was even more grimy than flung herself into a creaky chair, shoved back a nondescript assortment of crockery, bowed her head on her arms, and sobbed aloud.

Poor Hilda Halliday! Poor, unhappy, disheartened young wife and mother. Well might her tears flow amidst such dismal surroundings, on such a dismal day. Outside, a drizzle of rain added to the dampness and dreariness and general murkiness of November in England, and in one of England's slums.

Squalid Surroundings

Inside, the feeble flicker of the gas-jet heightened, rather than brightened, the dreariness of the room. The ceiling showed patches of leprous scabs, filth-encrusted paper hung in strips, exposing nooks and crannies into which it were wiser not to enquire too closely. The floor was on a par with walls and ceiling, a place of utter loathsomeness. Yet, when presently, Hilda sat up and wiped her eyes on the corner of a dirty apron, an observer would have seen evidences of better, brighter days. The straggly hair was a pretty, nut-brown, the tear-reddened eyes were large and long-lashed, and as deeply blue as England's own violets; there were dimples in the wan cheeks, and the lips that still quivered, were youthfully soft, and prettily curved.

How came an attractive woman,

TRUST TRANSLATED

It is said that Dr. J. G. Paton, missionary of South Sea fame, could find no word for "trust" in the language of the Islanders among whom he worked. He illustrated what he wanted by sitting upon a chair, putting up his feet, and committing his whole weight to it. He got a word which meant literally "to lean one's whole weight upon," and this was used in translating the New Testament. Thus in answer to the question, "What must I do to be saved?" the Apostle's answer reads, "Lean thy whole weight upon the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

Into the Light

A Story of Human Interest, Having Its Genesis In the Shadows of the Old World and a Bright, Happy Ending in the New

young in years, to be in such circumstances? How indeed? Hilda Halliday was asking herself the same question as her misery-filled eyes travelled round the dingy abode, and out to the dingier thoroughfare. How short yet how endlessly long seemed the time since she had been a happy carefree girl, helping her father run the little shop in a country village.

A Bonnie, Young Bride

Dick Halliday had met her whilst on a summer holiday jaunt, and a year later had persuaded her to change both her name and place of abode. After a pretty wedding in the lovely ivy-draped old church, they had gone up to the city. A

of good food, church on Sundays, a "treat" of some sort every so often, and life went on gladiolously.

Gladness and Pride

Their joy and delight were unbounded when their first-born, a beautiful boy, with his father's curly black hair and his mother's lovely blue eyes—came to gladden yet further their happy little home. How proud they were when they took him back to show him off to his adoring grandparents! They had him christened in the old church, the same kindly, gentle-voiced, saintly vicar who had christened Hilda now held her lovely wee son in his arms, while Hilda's heart almost burst in its tender pride. Then

1 - 9 - 4 - 3

I AM the New Year, and I come to you pure and unstained.
Fresh from the hand of God.
Each day, a precious pearl, to you is given
That you must string upon the silver thread of Life.
Once strung, it can never be unthreaded but stays
An undying record of your faith and skill.
Each golden minute link you then must weld into the chain of hours
That is no stronger than its weakest link.
Into your hands is given all the wealth and power
To make your life just what you will.
I give to you, free and unstinted, twelve glorious months
Of soothing rain and sunshine golden;
The days for work and rest, the nights for peaceful slumber.
All that I have I give with love unspoken.
All that I ask—YOU KEEP THE FAITH UNBROKEN!

skilled carpenter, and an ambitious lad to boot, Dick Halliday took his bonnie young bride to a cosy little flat. Money came in regularly; there were nice clothes for both; plenty

back to the dear little flat in the friendly "terrace," where, if the houses were in rows, as alike as peas in a pod, there was a garden patch in the back where one could be as different as one pleased.

A Good Beginning

Dick planted all sorts of slips and seeds from the cottage garden—"So you won't be too lonesome, Hilda, love!" As though she could be lonely with her handsome, devoted young husband, and now her precious small son!

And then, and then

A YOUNG chap who worked with Dick at the shops was going out to Canada, and the men clubbed together to give him a real send-off. There had been a dinner party in a local hotel, and someone had seen to it that there was "the real thing"—as he said—in liquid refreshments, and Dick, who had never before tasted liquor, found, to his horror, that he liked the accursed stuff.

Nightmare of Misery

Late that night, he let himself in with his latch-key (after much fumbling) and went none too steadily into the little home—a vacuous look on his handsome face, and his breath reeking with Hell's own foul fumes! The days and weeks and months that followed were a nightmare of misery to poor little Hilda Halliday. Bitterly angry with himself, sobbingly repentant, Dick Halliday yet went back to the booze as a duckling hatched by a hen, goes back to water.



Light and shade in a great city

Soon, he had lost his good position, for he was so apt to be "off on a spree" when most needed, and even the most highly skilled carpenter is of little use to prospective customers or to his employer, if he is in the corner pub, or sleeping off the last souze just when needed. To Hilda, and to small Dickie, he was still kind and loving when sober, and when "not himself" he avoided them, whilst Hilda in turn kept herself and the child out of his way as far as possible.

Patience and Cash Gave Out

Bit by bit their lovely little home was broken up. Treasured possessions were sold—at first to pay the rent, and later to buy food, since such money as Dick earned rarely got beyond the bar of the nearest pub. Hilda's father helped them out, time after time, until his patience and his spare cash alike gave out.

A sudden illness attacked Hilda's mother, which kept her confined to her bed for long months before she went home, and her father found himself forced to sell his little shop in order to clear his own expenses. With his heart saddened even more by the unhappy plight of his only child than by the loss of his adored wife—who was, he knew, safe in Gloryland—he became prematurely old and frail, and in a year or so had gone to join his dear one. His death was a real blow to both Hilda and to Dick, for the young man had cherished a real love towards his father and mother-in-law, having lost his own parents in early life.

The Craving Returned

The realization that he was, himself, in a measure responsible for their untimely going, checked for a time his wild ways. But all too soon the craving returned, and Dick's waking hours were spent mostly with his cronies in some bar or beer-parlor, whilst Hilda was left to bear her own heartbreak as best she might.

(To be continued)

In The New Year—

Give an up-to-the-minute God-honoring testimony via the pages of *The War Cry*. "Ye are My witnesses, saith the Lord."

Was your decision hastened by a certain song, Bible text, visitation, open-air meeting, "word in season," or some unusual means? The Editor will be glad to hear about it. Your experience may interest others.

Have you had a striking victory, outstanding blessing, faced a difficult problem? *The War Cry* is at your disposal if others can be helped thereby.

Workers Together



The war-time workers in the photograph are demonstrating how a big and difficult job can be accomplished by team-work. What an example for all toilers in God's wide vineyard to emulate as the New Year presents itself!

Our Readers Write on Varied Topics



THE PENITENT-FORM

Some Reasons Why People Are Urged To Confess
Their Sins To God

BY ENVOY T. MCGILL, VANCOUVER

(One of the few surviving members of the Klondyke Pioneer Expedition)

tion. "What will the world say?"
"The Penitent-Form cuts at the knot of this temptation. Only persuade the halting one to come out and confess the Lord, the Devil retires from the conflict, shame and pride given to the winds. The soul is welcomed by his loving Father and blessed with all the blessings of the Gospel of Grace."

Noted Author's Comment

In Harold Begbie's "Life of General Booth," on page 194, volume 2.

Hadleigh Farm Colony, he visited the Hall where the colonists gathered for meetings. As he stood and looked at the Penitent-Form he exclaimed: "Ah! I see, this is the dividing line between the old life and the new."

It Is God Who Saves

I can give my unqualified attestation to all the foregoing. After a great struggle, I surrendered at last on the third day of June, 1887, in the old roller rink in Brandon,

IT is over fifty years since Catherine Booth, the Mother of The Salvation Army, ceased from her labors, but her words are still freighted with Divine unction and power. If you are fortunate enough to possess a copy of "The Life of Catherine Booth" by F. D. Booth-Tucker, turn to page 326, volume 1, and give it a careful reading. It will be of eternal advantage to honest souls. A brief synopsis of her words relating to the Penitent-Form follows:
"Then again I regard it as a valuable help to decision. They hear the blessed Master whispering 'Follow Me,' but they hesitate. Satan suggests the propriety of doing something in the future, and by the time that future is transformed into the present, the force of the impression has abated, and the usual tenor of a godless life has been all but resumed. What is wanted in the moment of impression, is for the soul to take some definite step, which shall forever decide the question. Herein lies one important advantage presented by this method. These words are frequently upon my lips: 'DO RIGHT, DO SOMETHING, DO IT NOW. You have thought and reasoned and intended for years. ACT NOW.'

Almost the Last Thing

"I find this method very useful as a test of submission. The complete submission of the sinner must precede his conversion. Until he surrenders unconditionally, Christ can not save him. Now if he is really trying to submit to God and to accept the Salvation of the Gospel, he will be ready at once to publicly manifest his decision before Heaven and Earth and Hell. Almost the last, if not the very last thing, the sinner will do is to make known the convictions of guilt and danger that are struggling in his breast. He will read, and weep and pray in secret, but to let the world know that he is penitent—never!

"When under the arguments and persuasions of Christian truth many imagine that they are willing at once to forsake their sins and accept the Saviour, but try them with this test. Ask them to come out and avow their decision to serve God, and their pride will rise and rebel against such a humiliating step; and they will prove that they are far from that complete submission without which Salvation is an impossibility. In most, the last battle prior to emancipation from Hell's thralldom is fought over the ques-

The Mercy-Seat beckons, but it is God who must save

we read: "Here you have one of the many justifications for the Penitent-Form. When a Salvationist says: 'Come this way, kneel at the Mercy-Seat,' he means, 'Get down before your offended Father and ask Him to forgive you. We will go with you. We will advise, encourage and counsel you, but it is God that must save you—so come to God.'"

The London War Cry of a recent date contains the following. "On one occasion when Cecil Rhodes was at

Manitoba. I went to the Penitent-Form. I found Salvation, and my name was written in Heaven. I have often sung and am still singing—

"I'm right down glad I ever joined The Army."

I'm right down glad my pride gave way."

With me it is "Jesus Christ the same yesterday and to-day and forever."

Thos. J. McGill (Envoy),
Vancouver, B.C.

CAMP CAMEOS

No. 1—"He Went Through a Lot"

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

THE corporal for pay was in the Canteen, drinking a "coke" and entertaining the Canteen staff with an account of his furlough, just over. He had been to Massachusetts and marvelled at the wonders he had there beheld.

"I went into a plain-looking building where they made sweaters for the army. They cut off so many yards of yarn, put it into a machine, and told me to go upstairs. I just got there in time to see my sweater arrive in three pieces—two arms and a body.

"It looked bad for a minute and then it was put into another machine. R-r-rip, and the thing was all sewn together. There it was!

Some mighty speed, believe me!" The corporal took another draught from the soft drink bottle.

"And trains!" he resumed. "I got on one and the first thing, swo-o-sh! I was away up in the air! Next one I went on we were going along and then, zip! we were underground and the lights snapped on! And everywhere for a dime! Can't see how they do it!"

He drained the bottle this time. "A chap can go through an awful lot for a dime!"

Nearing the door, he paused. "Some wonderful churches, too. I was through a lot of them."

"For a dime?" retorted one of his audience.

"No," he laughingly replied. "I went through them for nothing." Then, sobering suddenly, he added: "But I guess Someone else went through a lot so I could."

Yes, Someone did. Someone who is called the Christ. He went through a lot for all of us. What have you done in return? Just how much He went through we cannot understand.

"But none of the ransomed ever knew

How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
Ere He found the sheep that was lost."

THE NA

By ALICE GRAI

COULD I say Thy name,
In accents soft of Heaven
Could my voice sound with
ness

To the careless, prayerless
They would stand amazed
They would worship at Thy
At the name of Jesus bowin
Heaven's joy would be con
Alas, how weak are human
Unmelodious, touched by
But for a moment, Lord, I

Let me, Saviour, listen in:
Let the rise and fall of acce
Be controlled by Thee alon
Let me say Thy name, dear
In heavenly rhythm, not
As the voice of many waters
Yet with rippling, sweeter
Filled with tenderness so lo
Gladdest songs to Thee be
"Jesus"—oh, could I repeat
As the angels speak Thy
Melodious, rapturous, Word
The Lamb of God, for sinn

A GOD-BLESSED

By ADJUTANT WM.

(Territorial Spiritual 3
ND so the year is end
twelve months of our p
have reached a conclusion
ourselves once again at th
Centre for a few days' rest
pection. The thrill of return
be but a fitting climax to th
joys of the campaigns that
to pass through the portals
Headquarters and to feel
familiar throb of the heart
dian command—the welcome
the telephone switchboard
cheerful grin of the elevat
as he says "going up?" (Yes,
we are, by His grace, going
day!)—a snatch of a chorus
corridor—the incessant ratt
writers, manipulated by the
those who serve Him faith
desk—a grave faced execut
with a sheaf of papers in han
to say, "Hello, back again?
saved?" Again the snatch
heard, as a worker in an off
the line dropped by the sin
corridor. Then there is th
prayer meeting with its refr
estness, and under all, the
the mighty presses in the
they turn out the current
"Cry." Oh, yes, it's good to
to know that insignificant
may feel, we are still a
mighty Army of the Lord.

Glory-crowned Mercy

What memories the past y
queathed us—friendships for
shared the homes and altars
Officers right through to C
Island; discussions of Corps
problems, all brought to the
Bearer; meetings, to the con
cession of which there appear
end; in the camps with o
where khaki-clad young men
their preparations for war,
the Prince of Peace; in hi
where young people trained to
least a modicum proof of wh
asked to accept, melted 'neati
ous touch of the Spirit; in
where barred windows and
could not exclude the presen
who "sets the prisoner free"
where business and profess
heard and were strangely mo
simple telling of hardened sin
formed by the power of Go
streets of quiet towns, where
pearances we were unnoticed,
we were encompassed by a gr
witnesses; in the busy city m
men paused in the rush of co
hear again the old hymns;
buildings large and small,
Bands and fine Songster Briga
with not even a pianist to acco
singing; some with buildings
the doors, still others where t
gations were pitifully small, b
ing the same chance to preach
all with a Mercy-Seat—glory
Meetings? Yes, 352 of them
(Continued on page 12)

LIFT HEART AND VOICE IN PRAYER

On behalf of:

A World Revival of "Pure and Undeified" Religion

The "Toward a Better World" Campaign

(Young People's Phase, February)



NAME

I AM
alliwack, B.C.
dear Saviour,
venly song;
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YEAR

ROSS

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THE RED SHIELD AT HOME AND OVERSEAS

AUSTRALIAN newspapers recently pictorially featured a Salvation Army Welfare Officer attending to men wounded in the Owen Stanley Range fighting in New Guinea. The footnote identified the Welfare Officer as Adjutant Albert Moore, whose activities constitute a thrilling story.

Almost invariably a wounded man's first request of a Padre or Welfare Officer is, "Say a little prayer!" The serviceman frequently

THE SALVATION ARMY in bold letters is a land mark for tired and weary and wounded. Here the hot tea is served out. The carriers—strong, brave, tender Papuan natives (sometimes as many as ten to a stretcher, because of the tortuous precipitous track) come to a halt by the wayside and the Adjutant attends to the needs of the wounded men. How their emotions are stirred, as on this slow journey sometimes of from five to seven days, they meet their friend, The Salva-

JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

Two Canadian servicemen enjoying the hospitality of the Canadian Red Shield Club in Southampton Row, London. Both are veterans of the last war and consequently feel right at home with The Salvation Army.



SERVING SERVICEMEN AT SIMCOE

Recently-opened Centre Already Popular With the Troops

AT Simcoe a Soldiers' Room was recently opened by the Divisional Commander, Lieut. Colonel H. Ritchie, for the benefit of servicemen. It is evidently filling a great need and is crowded nightly. An attractive picture is revealed from the following extract from Adjutant Clitheroe's report:

"The room serves a dual purpose. The front part is a sitting-room for the boys, fitted with tables, writing materials, phonograph (with Army records), a good radio, floor lamp, and chesterfields. The twelve square feet at the back is hardly sufficient to accommodate the five ironing boards, the sewing machine, and the work table, where the women do the work. On Sunday we leave the room open all day for the boys who greatly appreciate all our efforts."

Among Wounded "Diggers" In New Guinea

An Ace Photographer Describes the Work of the Red Shield in the Front Line of Battle

adds the words, "The Salvation Army is doing a great work in attending wounded Diggers in the front line."

These same men of the A.I.F. were served by Adjutant Moore when they were in Syria, and in the terrible conditions of the Owen Stanley Range, fighting fiercely in jungle warfare, it is a joy to them to find that he is still with them.

Adjutant Moore has pitched his Red Shield Tent under the tall trees in the heart of the New Guinea jungle. It is at the side of a narrow track, along which troops move to the Kodoka front, and by which the wounded return. Here, the Red Shield emblem, with the words,

tion Army Welfare Officer, whom they have all learned in difficult days to love.

Officials of the Department of Information and Mr. Damien Parer, a fearless war photographer, who has recently returned to Melbourne from the battle-area, have been greatly impressed with this service. Returning from the Kodoka front with wounded men—walking and stretcher cases—the photographer enthusiastically tells of his own reaction to the news, received along the jungle track, that a little more trekking would bring them to The Salvation Army Officer, with his unfailing coffee and biscuits.

This news, and the subsequent

and a half days, an indescribable thrill.

"A splendid work, in an excellent position," is the laconic summation of this young man, who heard on every hand unstinted appreciation of genuine service, and himself enjoyed "the best coffee I ever tasted."

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

Canada's Minister for National Defence Calls at a Red Shield Club in England

THE director of Red Shield War Service Work overseas, Brigadier T. Mundy, writes from London regarding the visit of the Minister of National Defence. "As you will know, Colonel J. L. Ralston, the Canadian Minister of National Defence, has been in this country for some time. He, with Brigadier-General Orsborn and Major-General Millery and other high officials from the War Office, visited a south coast town to inspect our Canadian recreation rooms at our Red Shield Club in the south of England."

"They were much impressed with what they saw, and were particularly pleased and interested in the Sanctuary which, as you know, occupies the top floor of that certain Club in the south of England."

In the latest report from Canada:

"THEY SURE DO THEIR BIT"

A soldier home on furlough from Western Canada was asked which society he most enjoyed, and which one gave him the most comfort. He promptly replied, "The Red Shield. For me, yes, sir, give me The Salvation Army any day at all camps I have been to, they sure do their bit to make us happy."

dian War Services overseas there is a brief paragraph which reads: "Another service was rendered recently when a school within the area received a direct hit from an enemy raider, and it was with feelings of sympathy and desire for service that one of our Mobile Canteens was immediately despatched to the scene of the tragedy." Concerning this item a further communication is to hand. General Orfar has received the following letter from the Rev. Frank Godwin:

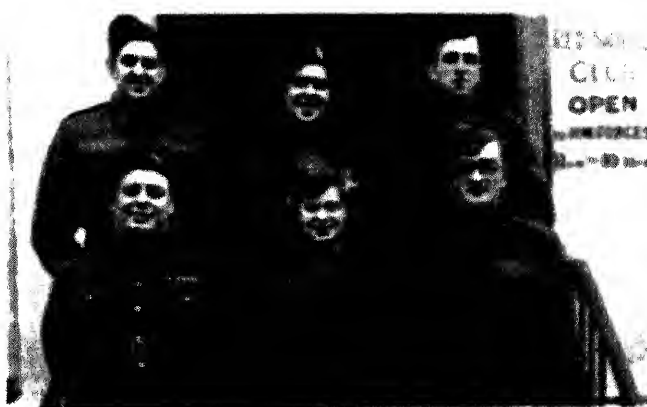
"May I on behalf of my people and myself express to you and those of your Corps who were concerned our deep appreciation and gratitude for the help given by your medical and ambulance services and by them all at the scene of last Tuesday's disaster here."

"We have all been most deeply touched by the promptitude of the aid they rendered, and of the sympathy way in which they carried out a truly terrible task and treated the almost distracted parents and those of our people who were present."

"We shall never forget the contribution that they have made."

Supervisor G. Wagner and his Auxiliary staff were the ones so commended.

For Jack Canuck In England



(Left) Supervisor (Major) B. Wainwright is seen with members of his staff on the steps of a much patronized Red Shield Club for Canadian servicemen operating some where in the south of England.

(Below) High ranking British military officials visit the Quiet Room which occupies the top floor of the Red Shield Club. Here the men can meditate or pray.



IN McNAUGHTON HALL

Service With a Capital "S" for Men of the Hamilton Trades School

MCNAUGHTON HALL, at the Hamilton, Ont. Trade School, named after the famous leader of the Canadian forces overseas, is a most interesting spot. Here the Red Shield workers services over one thousand men daily. During the few minutes' rest period morning and afternoon hundreds of men flock to the canteen counters for refreshments before going back to the tasks at the bench.

The large spacious Drill Hall is also a busy scene. Here the Red Shield has another Canteen in operation, and during the rest period for the men at the Automotive Building the willing workers are

kept busy serving the troops with the famous "S.A." eats and drinks. At Allenby School, a large building where troops are housed, the Red Shield Canteen is also a well-known spot.

The main Canteen at the Trade School is by no means large enough for the amount of work carried on, yet thousands of troops come and go daily. A well-lighted reading room with its splendid library affords a quiet, restful place after the day's activities. The library contains a wide assortment of good books. Every possible seat is taken in the writing room nightly. "Sing-songs" are also held regularly.

For Shut-ins

By Alice M. Lydall

SUPERFICIAL KNOWLEDGE

RANKED among the most famous Canadian women is Emily Carr, artist and author, and she is truly a very remarkable and great woman. Her fame as an artist is great, especially as an interpreter of the life and characteristics of the North American Indians, with whom she has lived for months at a time learning to know them intimately. This intimate knowledge developed into affection and respect upon both her part and theirs, and so she has portrayed them on canvas with true discernment.

Just a little while ago, after a very severe illness and in spite of her doctor's stern advice to abstain from any unnecessary form of exertion, she determined to go once more into the primeval forest land, there to absorb that atmosphere of majestic silence, and to transfer the messages which her spirit received on to canvas once more. Emily Carr was then seventy-two years old. She went alone to Mount Douglas Park and rented a cottage for ten days. Every morning she rose at four o'clock, had breakfast which was brought to her by the little maid from the nearby tea-room, and then went out into the forest and painted all day until it was too dark to continue. In that ten days she completed seventeen large panels, and that, mind you, at the age of seventy-two; a wonderful woman.

Emily Carr is a lover of animals and one of her interests has been the breeding of sheep dogs of which she has bred three hundred. She has the gift of inspiring both animals and birds with confidence, gaining their instant friendship.

One of the incidents in her life charmed me particularly. She was painting in the garden of her home when a peacock from a nearby Park

wandered in and found a mirror which she had there (possibly to reflect the view). The bird stood in front of the glass, preening himself and spreading his glorious feathers for a very long time, and apparently indulging in an orgy of self-admiration.

Emily Carr said to him, "You appear very beautiful but if you were turned inside out you would not be so. You would then show nothing but vanity and conceit." The peacock came again and again and grew quite accustomed to the presence of the artist, and then one day he came behind her as she was painting and laid his head on her shoulder. She could not help putting her hand behind and caressing him, and it was then that she began to understand the utter loneliness of the bird. She learned to imitate his cry and many times would call to him in his own language, to which he always replied and came hurrying to the garden.

Beautiful Inside

Then Emily Carr went abroad for two years and meanwhile rented her home. Upon her return she inquired about the peacock. "Oh, it only came once," was the reply. So out into the garden she went, and sent forth the old cry. Instantly he bird answered and came hurrying to her. He had not forgotten. "Ah," she said, "Now I know that if you

HE WILL SEE ME THROUGH

If I am following God's plan,
(And I am certain that I am),
And He has work for me to do,
I'll trust in Him to see me through.
Then come what may, I'll smile and say,
"It shall be done!"

No task too hard—it could not be
If God Himself has given to me!
We are "co-workers," by His will,
And what is best He will fulfil.
Then come what may, I'll gladly say,
"It shall be done!"

Discouragements in various forms
May cross my path, like clouds and storms,
But never am I left alone;
His love surrounds me—I'm His own!
So, come what may, I still can say,
"It shall be done!"

This life becomes more beautiful
With peace and joy unspeakable!
Since I've my Lord for company,
He gives me songs of victory—
And He will say to me some day,
A glad "Well done!"

Albert E. Elliott.

were turned inside out you would be just as beautiful. Inside is love and loyalty."

There is a sad sequel to this charming story, but I am not going to tell you that. It is, however, an excellent illustration of the folly of judging from a superficial knowledge of affairs. The bird that Emily Carr at first thought was the personification of vanity was just a lonely creature, longing for love and friendship. How often we, too, err when we judge only by external things.

I remember a man we knew many years ago. He was a master tradesman and earned good money. He had no one but himself to support, and yet whenever we asked him to buy a ticket for any special meeting or contribute to any fund, he

Do You 1

The Answer To Questions

Interesting Scripture

Five hundred begins it; it ends it;

And five in the middle
The first of all letters,
all numbers.

Have taken their station
And if you correctly this spell,

The name of an ancient
it will tell.

Which of these three are to be found in the Bible?

1. "Long is the way and out of hell leads up to"
2. "God hath made man and they have sought ventions."
3. "Conscience does make of us all."

Who offered this prayer
"Give therefore Thy understanding heart to people, that I may discern good and bad."

(Answers on page

BE AN ENRICH

Set yourself earnestly what you were made to then set yourself earnestly! The loftier your purpose more sure you will be to world richer with everment of yourself.—Philip

always refused, and I am thought he was very me we found out how much were, for we discovered man had been constantly away large sums and Whenever he became a comrade in trouble, out perhaps ill, he had sent to they never knew where I had come from. Truly I let his right hand know left hand did and we found time misunderstood him.

Slow to Understand

We are all rather slow stand that Jesus really means words, "Judge not, that you be not judged." He only is conpass judgment for He read the heart. He also what we would be like if "turned inside out."

I hope you will enjoy about Emily Carr and that forgive me for moralizing this matter of hasty and judgment I myself have not been guiltless.

For Queen and Subject

By GEORGE BLACK

THE following incident is a reminiscence of the last war, and may be helpful to those who are seeking the Light:

I was seated at a table on the platform in the Hut from where the work was directed, and upon which was a plentiful supply of free stationery, Testaments, and booklets for the men.

It was the forenoon when an officer, second in command of the battalion, came in and walked to the platform.

I stepped down to greet him, picking up a well-known booklet from the table, making plain the Way of Salvation. He began turning over the pages and the thought came: "Here is an opportunity to witness for your Lord." The devil said, however, "There are all the men writing, and he's an officer." But the devil lost out and I won. The following dialogue took place:

"I understand that booklet which you have in your hand was the means of the conversion of Her Majesty Queen Mary."

Officer: "What do you mean? Queen Mary is a very fine woman, and one of the best of characters."

No Respector of Persons

"Yes, I readily grant you that, one of the very finest! Yet she, like many of her subjects was brought to see that all are sinners by nature, and that God is no respecter of persons, and that she was included in His plan of Salvation. She humbly accepted Christ as her Saviour and Lord, and now carries copies of the booklet in her bag to distribute amongst her friends."

Officer (becoming quite agitated): "I can't quite see this idea. Take myself for example. I was baptized,

confirmed, and attend church parades regularly. What more can I do?"

"It is not what we do that saves us, but what the Lord has done for us. The ordinances you name may be all right in their place. But to depend on them alone for Salvation, they are as unsafe planks! God's Word states: 'For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.' It is a personal acceptance of His meritorious work on Calvary that saves us."

The second in command went away under conviction. We trust he came to the Saviour eventually.

"Cast thy deadly doing down,
down at Jesus' feet,
Stand in HIM, in Him alone
gloriously complete."

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"



Golden Gleams from
Sacred Page

First Things First

YOUR Heavenly Father knoweth that ye need of these things. But ye first the Kingdom of and His righteousness; all these things shall be added unto you.—Matt. 6:32,

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THE . . . MAGAZINE

In Bunyan's Bedford

Where an Immortal Tinker-Thinker
Wrote His Epic Allegory

A RECENT visitor to Bedford, England, throws much light on Bunyan's inspired allegory, "Pilgrim's Progress," by his remarks on the features of the place. He says:

I passed the cottage where Bunyan lived. It is so small that I could have reached the bedroom window if I'd stood on tiptoe. The village is almost as it was in 1628 when Bunyan was born, and yet, from these few fields and houses, the church, and a ridge of low hills in the far distance, the imagination of Bunyan drew the inspiration that gave him his vision.

I stood near the old church entrance through which the author of "Pilgrim's Progress" had so often passed. In the thick wall of the church is built a massive door of oak in which is a postern, this probably gave Bunyan the idea of the wicket gate through which Christian fled for refuge when Evangelist brought him back from beneath the burning mountain. From the thick-walled Tower close by, called in "Pilgrim's Progress" "the Castle of Beelzebub," Bunyan imagined that arrows were shot at pilgrims who were entering the gate.

The marks on the arched doorway of the Tower made by Bunyan's rope when he was a bell-ringer are still there. (He rang the fifth bell.) A very narrow, winding, stone staircase leads up to the belfry and to the roof where Bunyan caught sight of the "delectable mountains."

There, too, at Elstow, can be seen the "house beautiful," the "hill of difficulty"; and there, by the church, the village green where Bunyan romped with his companions and played tip-cat.

I went into the church, up the aisle, and saw the massive piers and the rounded Norman arches, beautiful in plain, rough stone. There was the font where

John Bunyan was baptized, and each side of the altar were stained glass windows portraying his Dream. The sunlight shining through the doors lit up the nave, the Castle of Mansoul making the many turrets and domes fairly sparkle, and there were curling flames, and angels, and Christian soldiers in armor. The windows have been placed there as a wall read on the brass tablet below: "To the memory of Bunyan and to remind all Christian people of The Holy War they should be engaged in on the side of Emmanuel."

And as I came away across the green I thought of that immortal thinker of Bedford, whose fear of God made him a brave man. His masterpiece written in jail where he suffered for the cause of freedom to worship has now gone out to every part of the world where the English tongue is spoken. Yes, and farther. It has been translated into one hundred and twenty languages. Out of that church came the dream, and out of that Bedford prison came forth more freedom—freedom for Man's soul.—BBC Newsletter

self is soft and smiling. Gentle plateaus and valleys lie between the ranges, among them the rich valley of the River Limpopo, the greatest river flowing into the Pacific between Mexico and Cape Horn.

Perhaps more than any other country, El Salvador has been a one-product nation, famous for its excellent coffee. It is the world's fourth producer of coffee. Although 80 to 90 per cent. of its export trade is in coffee, El Salvador has recently been attempting to diversify its agricultural products.

It produces sugar cane, grains and "balsam of Peru," an essential healing antiseptic obtained from a species of balsam tree which grows nowhere in the world but in a section of El Salvador called the "Balsam Coast." An important product during wartime is henequen, used for the manufacture of socks and ropes and as a substitute for hemp.

Coffee made El Salvador a prosperous

and united nation. It was not until the last quarter of the 19th century that far-seeing planters began to appreciate the vast possibilities of growing coffee in El Salvador. Although many of the plantations were at low altitudes, they were near the coast, thus making transportation costs relatively cheap.

El Salvador's population is more than 90 per cent ladino—mixed Indian and white blood. Unlike the Guatemalan Indian, who lives an isolated life in his own village, has his own primitive economy and his own Maya dialect, the Salvadoran Indian has been assimilated into the national life. He may be poor and have only a small patch of land, but he is conscious of his nationality, and is ready to work in one of the towns.

El Salvador has a healthy tradition of political democracy. One of its greatest heroes is Father Jose Simón Canas whose fervent plea for the abolition of slavery before the Constituent Assembly of the Central American Federation in 1823 still stands as a landmark in Salvadoran and Central American history. A sick man, Father Canas rose before the Assembly to say: "I come with feeble steps, but even were I at death's door, from death's door would I come to propose to you a measure on behalf of help-less human beings. I beseech you, before you do anything else, to proclaim in to-day's session the emancipation of our brothers in slavery. We all know that our brothers have been violently deprived of the inestimable gift of liberty, that they groan in servitude, sighing for a kindly hand to break the bonds of slavery. The entire nation has been declared free; so should be the individuals who compose it."

THE white ensign flying at the peak, and a pendant hoisted at the mast head of one of His Majesty's ships. The pendant (pronounced 'pendant' in the Navy and written 'pendant' by landlubbers) is the long streamer at left. The smaller pendant (right) is white with a small St. George's Cross in the hoist (nearer the mast). It is flown by every British naval ship in commission with two exceptions, when the vessel flies either the Admiral's flag or the Commodore's broad pendant. The use of the White Ensign dates from 1844.

West Meets East

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PAGE



CONCISE CLIPPINGS

FROM THE
WORLD'S NEWS-COLUMNS

IN the construction of the Eggnog Church of San Francisco, Guatemala City 5 years ago, no water was used—the mortar was mixed with sugar syrup, white of eggs, and milk.

A new kind of piggery—a games piggery—is being established by the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton to house games pigs and rabbits.

THE human spine can stand the pulling strength of four strong horses—two at each end—without tearing any vertebrae apart.

The United Kingdom is now claimed to be the most highly mechanized farming country in Europe, with 120,000 tractors compared to 30,000 in 1939.

STRAINS of beautiful music can frequently be heard emanating from icebergs. They are caused by wind holes in the ice.

HOLIDAYS FOR NED

Caring For London's Donkeys

LONDON'S donkeys have been assured a holiday despite the business rush at Parks created by Britain's stay-at-home holidays. The beasts of burden, so popular for park sightseeing, now have a Donkeys' Charter drawn by the Royal Society for Prevention to Cruelty to Animals. It provides an eight-hour day, a complete holiday on Sunday, and reasonable lunch-time for food, water and unsaddling. Sound donkeys are now valued at \$48 in London.

"WINKIE'S" MEMORIAL

Honoring An R.A.F. Pigeon

A BRONZE plaque has been presented by a Beaufort squadron of the R.A.F. Coastal Command to "Winkie," pigeon number one of the National Pigeon Service, 1940.

A plane came down into the sea 120 miles from land. The pigeon was released and through flying to its cote in record time, the whole of the crew was saved.

The plaque, designed and made by an armorer in the squadron, was unveiled at a special ceremony.

INSPIRING
WEEKLY
SERIES

FROM MY DESK

By
The General



Diverse Diagnoses

A WELL-KNOWN scientist declared recently that we were living in the middle of one of the great crises of history and most of us didn't know it.

As a result, we were either "consciously pessimistic" or were taking refuge in superstitions such as astrology or in mere search for pleasure.

His keen analysis reminded me of the declaration of a statesman who, returning to his homeland after a long period away, declared that although the people were beset on every hand by perils of war he "failed to find any sense of urgency."

These and other apparently diverse diagnoses that are being made by men of many lands have an underlying unity which is not at first apparent. All of them indicate a widespread absence of purpose. Here is the world with all its material resources, its ever-increasing command of power, unable to decide which road it should take or why it should take any road at all.

We are like a boy with a pocket full of pennies and no candy coupons, or a man who has accumulated great riches and has lost the health needed for his enjoyment of them.

Something has been allowed to die while men have been busy increasing their power of living. While they sought after television to "look in" to the far ends of the earth, they let slip the ability to face up to the needs of their own souls.

SOMETHING WRONG DEEP DOWN

THESE conclusions, I find, apply to the New World as well as to the Old. As a rule, Britain is less vocal about spiritual matters than America. President Roosevelt sees fit to include in a "Fireside Chat" to the nation the assurance that as great care is being taken of the spiritual welfare of the servicemen of America as of their bodies. Authorities in Britain rarely make such statements, though from that we cannot judge that they are less interested, nor that America has a better understanding of the grave malady eating into the vitals of our civilization.

Everywhere, on the heavy, crowded trains of America and Canada, in the homes where courtesy to the visitor is a constant delight, on the streets which thunder to the passage of cars and weapons of war, in meetings where faces lose something of their cultivated alertness and betray what is beneath, I detect that vague, uneasy sense of there being something wrong deep down.

DELIVERANCE BASED ON DESPAIR

THIS does not, as might be expected, fill me with gloom, for I remember that the Christian revelation points to a deliverance which is based on despair. From a slick, power-commanding, wealth-discovering, bright-and-cheery world the Lord of Life was bound to retreat. Where there is no sense of need for Him He does not go. To a darkened world of disillusion and heart-break He is irresistibly drawn. By their woes the hearts of men are made ready to receive Him.

The warmth and friendliness of the American Southland, as we saw it recently, will long linger with us as we go North to colder days, and eastward again, across the winter-welcoming Atlantic. But, for us, beneath the brightness of the South was the memory of the longing expressed in the songs of the plantation people. They "heard their Lord a-calling" because they had an ear for His voice. It is a simple truth, so simple that the worldly wise and blind have overlooked it. But I believe the ears are being unstopped to-day. The woes of the prophets are no longer received with scornful laughter.

It is not easy, I know, to shake one's soul free from the pessimism of the day. It creeps stealthily like the mists of autumn, darkening the brightest sky for the sensitive soul. When we pray it is there, until we are greatly tempted to cry, "O Lord, how long?" and leave the matter, with our hands down and our weapons neglected.

But if we dwell close to the Cross we find ourselves becoming aware of a call to be up and doing.

Here is a society falling to pieces, a people lost in their perplexities and beset by demoniac forces which would drag them still further down.

We cannot allow ourselves to droop in resigned futility, bemoaning, but not acting, joining the dismal chorus of frustration instead of breaking in upon it with our triumphant music of Redemption.

WE NEED TO GO BACK TO GOD

EVERYWHERE the truth is recognized. I have had the privilege of testing this with representatives of all classes in Canada and America, from President Roosevelt to "Bowery bums," and every one says in his own tongue, "You speak the truth. We need to go back to God."

There is, I know, little appreciation of what this means. To be searched and broken, to surrender the dear, selfish convention that has sufficed us for so long, to confess our sins, is no pleasant episode. It means an uprooting, a converting, a revolutionary experience.

But it is the beginning of hope and peace and joy. "And in that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity, and out of darkness. The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel." So let us speak, and speak boldly, and again, and again, and again!

Our Overseas Correspondent Writes on a
Thought-provocative Theme

Building Your Life



WHEN in London on business the other day I found myself with several hours on my hands. One is never at a loss in London to make good use of spare time. I visited the National Art Gallery once more. It is a long, low building, colonnaded like a Greek temple, and forms one side of famous Trafalgar Square.

The "Picture of the Day" was a Rembrandt self-portrait, a fine character study of the old Dutch master's strong face, the light and shade bringing out his big, kindly features in a remarkable manner. Of course the great paintings for which the Gallery is noted are now in places of security, though every now and again a Masterpiece such as this Rembrandt is made available to the public. For some time past World War II paintings have been on show. But what especially caught my attention on this par-

and dotted the English with moated castles. The photographs of medieval architecture such as we see all land to-day — cathedrals, towers, half-timbered cottages, contrast was the hideous of 19th century industrial bleak rows of red-brick stretching drearily for miles, pit-heads and factories. A nondescript architecture marked the between-wars period when seemed unable to decide she wanted to be pseudo-modern. There was a preview of the sort of architecture we will have if such materials as concrete, light glass, etc., are given their place by builders and thus

» By "Salvationist in Khaki"

ticular morning was a photographic survey of British Architecture from earliest days to the present.

One large room was devoted to this unique exhibition. Magnificent photos, enlarged to great size, filled huge easels and covered walls. Beside each group was printed a short review of the chief architectural characteristics of the period. Pre-Norman times, for instance were represented by a gray old Saxon Church with its simple rounded arches and thick stone walls, and by a picture of a plain earth-walled cottage that seemed little more than an extension of the ground from whence it sprang. Then came the Normans who built churches that were more massive, more ornate,

to determine the shape of nation to come.

But what intrigued me about this exhibit was the precise analysis of the major factors that dictate architectural style in any given age. I applied this to the greatest of all architects — the building of a human life. I found they held true in life with almost equal force. The three of these guiding principles listed: Utility, Technique and Aesthetics.

Let us consider Utility. It seems perfectly obvious building or a spoon or a machine is designed to serve some purpose. You might spend dollars erecting an elaborate machine, but if it does not any consequence your money is wasted. How infinitely true to life. A personality might be polished with social graces, acquire a fine academic education but if it has no worth-while purpose to drive it forward, its existence seems hardly justified. Intended everyone of us to do something, not to be ornamentalities. Christianity has always insisted that life should have a worthy end, and not be an end in itself. There is more than simply earning one's bread and butter, and having "a good time." Both these things are necessary, legitimate of course, but in the end we must learn what it means to serve our fellows to the limit of our capacity and opportunity.

Creative and Purposeful

Only through that sort of life can the supreme satisfaction come to the soul. As a life is designed to serve a purpose, office, home, factory — so life must be directed to a definite end. Some of us are called to be teachers, or inventors, or doctors, or nurses. But not all of us can be in such significant spheres. However, less we all can be wholesome, good citizens. We can stand for Christian ideals. In these ordinary ways of every-day life we can be as creative and purposeful as our scientists or national leaders. After all, the majority of us are "ordinary people." And the spirit, ideals of the majority must decide what sort of nation shall be.

Technique was the second principle. Technique implies at least a plan. (Continued on page 13)



Make a Note of These:

Start the New Year with the Old-time Fire.

"Learn to labor and wait," wrote Longfellow. For the fruit of service often takes time to ripen.

Life's length is not measured by its year, but its yearnings, its prayers, its measure of unity with God and conformity to His purpose. All life is long if it reaches the goal God means for it.

A Day of Prayer

To be Observed on Sunday, Jan. 3

IN common with other Empire countries the United States and allied nations a proclamation has been issued by the Canadian Government for Sunday January 3 to be set aside as a Day of Prayer, a decision that will meet with the warm approval of Salvationists.

Special supplicatory meetings therefore will be held on this occasion, the first Sunday of the New Year at all Salvation Army Halls.

MESSAGE TO THE PRIME MINISTER

ON receipt of the announcement that the Canadian Government had passed measures restricting the sale of alcoholic beverages in the Dominion, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, sent the following telegraphic message to the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada:

Canadian Salvationists greatly appreciate and commend your effective radio appeal for temperance and total war effort, also the Government's restrictive measure immediately effective. Your appeal, we believe, will have a wholesome effect on all sections of national life, and constitutes a challenge to citizens to practise self-discipline. Recognizing the tremendous responsibility resting upon your shoulders as Prime Minister of this great Dominion of Canada, The Salvation Army constantly remembers you in prayer.

In 1943

BY all means make New Year's resolutions if it is your sincere intention to keep them. Doubtless it is more helpful to make and fail in striving to keep a resolution than not to resolve at all. Better far however to make and keep them in the strength and power of God.

Here are a few resolutions with which to begin 1943 (see also Covenant at foot of page).

I WILL
Pray and read my Bible a little more than hitherto.

Be more conscious of my own faults and less critical of those of others.

Cultivate a grateful spirit, believing that the giving of thanks is acceptable to God at all times.

Refrain from unkind gossip, or anything else likely to give comfort to the enemy of souls.
Every day perform some definite act of service that

will be of value to the Kingdom of God on earth.
Nail my colors to the masthead and keep them flying through 1943.



The World About Us

Occasional Observations On Passing Events

"THIS AND BETTER WILL DO"

FEW persons having sincere regard for the welfare of Canada and its citizens (which includes a majority of women and children) will not have received the recently-passed temperance measures restricting the sale of intoxicating liquor without a sense of relief, and also gratitude to those responsible for their adoption in the Dominion Parliament.

Growing concern has been felt in many quarters for some considerable time past, and the increasing number of intoxicated men—and

alas, women—caused decent people to stand aghast at the havoc wrought by easy access to liquor. While on the one hand men and women were being spurred to a greater wartime effort, at the same time this endeavor was being sadly and badly retarded.

It is fervently hoped that the measures limiting the sale of alcoholic liquor will prove beneficial, but Salvationists know that while laws may be enacted, the human heart remains the same. Only the

(Continued in column 4)

HERE AND THERE

IN THE ARMY WORLD

THE General has conferred the Order of the Founder on Major Joel Mbambo Matunjwa (R), Pioneer Officer in Zululand and Mashonaland for outstanding devotion and service. The presentation was made by the Territorial Commander for South Africa, Commissioner John Cunningham.

Major Atma Das (Thos. Burr), a former Canadian Officer, stationed at the Home of Rest, Wellington, South India, regularly visits and conducts meetings with servicemen stationed in the district and also evacuees at Combaratore.

The Diamond Jubilee Number of the India War Cry recently to hand

features sixty years of The Army's Missionary work in that great land, and is a creditable and interesting issue. The War Cry in India is published monthly.

The retirement of Colonel and Mrs. Chas. Rixon, Australia, has been announced. The Colonel was for some time engaged in Editorial work in London.

An article intended for the Christmas season unfortunately belated, has reached the Editor's desk from Adjutant John H. Fitten, a Canadian Missionary Officer stationed in Madras, India. He speaks in kindly terms of the Canadian War Cry and represents a number of Canadian Officers laboring in India in sending greetings to the Land of the Maple.

(Continued from column 2)

grace and power of God can give dominion over evil. Nevertheless, The Army rejoices when helpful temperance measures are passed, and will not cease its efforts to strive to promote the highest interests of the people. As The Army Mother was wont to say, "This and better will do."

The Prime Minister's radio address, in which he announced the new laws, contained numerous inspiring references to citizenship and its responsibilities. He quoted from Paul's exhortation to the Ephesians to "Put on the whole armor of God," as the bounden duty of all who would guard the country against inward and outward foes in these times of stress.

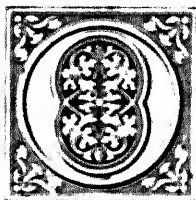
Mr. King also made it clear that they who hinder the welfare of the people, thus making for less efficiency, are not aiding the country's progress. In times of war its citizens must eliminate all forms of waste, whether it be in time, food, or energy. The rules of temperance must be kept by all if all are to be united in effort and purpose.

The Territorial Commander's message to the Prime Minister is to be found elsewhere on this page.

(Continued on page 17)

MY COVENANT

Taken from an Early-day Covenant Card Used by The Army



O LORD JESUS At this, the first night of a New Year, I desire to come before Thee in the spirit of true humility. I can plead nothing but Thy love, hope for nothing but Thy mercy, cling to nothing but Thy Cross. Because Thou hast bid me come, I kneel with confidence at Thy feet, and make with Thee a Covenant to which I desire to be true till I die.

Help me, Jesus, by Thy Spirit, and give me grace to fulfil my vows. I promise that during the New Year I will be **SINCERE**. I will not be false in word, or deed, or thought. Should I fail, I will not hide my fault. Should I sin, I will not cover my wrong. Should I be mistaken, I will not deny my lack of wisdom. Should I be enlightened, I will not choose to remain in the dark. I will seek to be before Thee openly at all times what Thou knowest I am at heart. Deliver me, dear Saviour, during this coming year from shams of all sorts, and let my life and actions show how Thou canst keep in the way of sincerity those who follow Thee.

I promise also that during this year I will be **TRUE**. I will not betray Thy interests, or sell Thee for fame or gain. I want to tell Thee, dear Jesus, that during 1894 Thou canst reckon on me in sorrow or sunshine, loss or gain, peace or war, life or death

And I will also be true to my comrades. I will try to love and serve them as Thou hast loved me. I will seek to cover their faults and forgive their unkindness. I will pray over their weaknesses, and weep over their sins, and so I shall prove my love to Thee by the love I bear to my brethren and sisters.

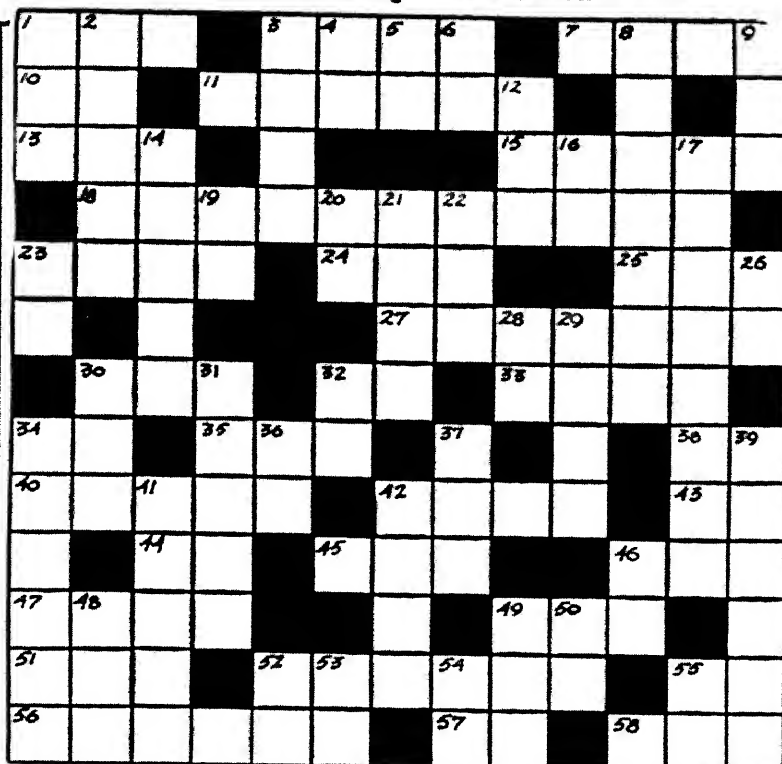
I promise, dear Jesus, that I will be **COURAGEOUS** in Thy service. I will not bring Thee half my powers, but the whole. I will not be cold in my devotion, but on fire. I will not be listless in Thy battles, but desperate. I will not be neutral in Thy warfare, but whole-hearted. Thou shalt have my lips to speak Thy praise, my hands to do Thy work, my feet to run Thy errands, my mind to think Thy thoughts, my affections to love Thy Kingdom, my will to do Thy bidding. Help me, loving Saviour, to follow in Thy footsteps through every day of the coming year. Make the New Year a period in my life of perfect peace, holy gladness, courageous service, and glorious victory, and grant me Thy blessed presence all the way, so that should it please Thee to take me to Thyself ere the dawn of another year, I may go to meet Thee without regret or fear.

Through Jesus, my Saviour, I ask it all, in Whose strength I rely to carry it out. **AMEN**

Signed

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Bible Teachings—"Instruction"



NO. 1

"Apply thine heart unto instruction, and thine ears to the words of knowledge."—Prov. 23:12.

HORIZONTAL

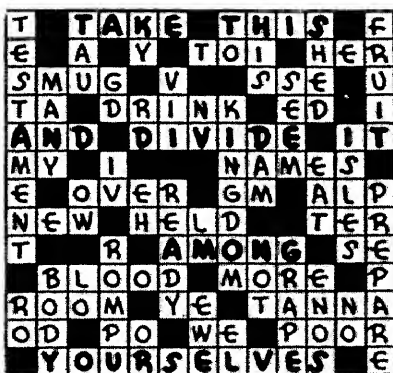
- 1 "I ... no pleasant bread" Dan. 10:3
3 "... counsel, and receive instruction" Prov. 19:20
7 "Take fast ... of instruction" Prov. 4:13
10 North River
11 "... instruction, and casteth my words behind thee" Ps. 50:17
13 Tibetan ox
15 Savory meat jelly
18 "Whoso loveth knowledge ... his knowledge" Prov. 12:1
23 "To ... wisdom and instruction" Prov. 1:2
24 A son of Gad, Gen. 46:16
25 Science
26 Makes animated
30 "... wisdom ... instruction" Prov. 23:23
32 "... instructed, ye judges" Ps. 2:10
33 "when the ... is instructed, he receiveth knowledge" Prov. 21:11
34 Flemish
35 "in the ... of life that keepeth instruction" Prov. 10:17
38 "ye have set ... naught all my counsel" Prov. 1:25
40 Tree or shrub
42 Designating a division of the shield
43 Western continent
44 Wave length
45 "openeth the ears of men ... sealeth their instruction" Job 33:16
46 Monetary unit of Roumania

- 47 "I will ... their back-sliding" Hos. 14:4
49 Rodent
51 "instruction that causeth to ... " Prov. 19:27
52 "instruction of ... justice, and judgment" Prov. 1:3
55 "... that men would praise the Lord" Ps. 107:8
56 "He that ... th instruction despiseth his own soul" Prov. 15:32
57 "looked upon ... and received instruction" Prov. 24:32
58 "... hear, nor receive instruction" Jer. 17:23
Our text is 3, 15, 30, 32, 33, 45, 56, 57 and 58 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 "if ... of you lack wisdom, let him" Jas. 1:5
2 "... up a child in the way he should go" Prov. 22:6
3 "Behold, thou ... instructed many" Job 4:3
4 And
5 Diphthong
6 Recording secretary
8 "instructing those that themselves" II Tim. 2:25 (pl.)
9 Doctor (colloq.)
12 Make lace
14 "father to the children shall make ... thy truth" Isa. 38:19
16 Seventh note in scale
17 "teach a just man, and he will ... in learning" Prov. 9:9
19 Compass point
20 Second note in scale
21 "scribes and Pharisees began to ..." Luke 11:53
22 Number of Psalm beginning, "Hear my prayer, O Lord"
23 Chinese measure
26 "instruction of fools ... folly" Prov. 16:22
28 Compass point
29 "... instruction to a wise man; and he" Prov. 9:9
30 "... scripture is given by inspiration" II Tim. 3:16
31 "whoso harkeneth unto me shall ... safely" Prov. 1:33
32 "... them is thy servant warned" Ps. 19:11
34 "hear the instruction of thy ..." Prov. 1:8
36 Capital of Moab, Num. 21:28
37 "that thou mayest be wise in thy latter ..." Prov. 19:20
39 "Let him that is ... in the word communicate" Gal. 6:6
41 Very small man
42 Grandson of Adam, Gen. 4:26
46 Lieutenant
48 "how long will it be ... they believe me" Num. 14:11
49 "name of the wicked shall ..." Prov. 10:7
50 "... of my brother's keeper" Gen. 4:9
52 Writer to the Signet
53 That is
54 Didymium
55 Hawaiian bird

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle



Life which requires no courage, which knows no struggle, is tasteless.

BEHIND STEEL AND STONE

Cheering Meetings With Penitentiary Inmates

MEETINGS that were greatly appreciated by the prisoners were led recently by the Territorial Prison Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton, at Collin's Bay and Kingston Penitentiaries.

The Colonel was accompanied by Major H. Wellman, recently returned from auxiliary service with Canadian troops in England; and Brother Alex. Locke.

A number of men stood voluntarily to their feet expressing their need of God's help.

DO YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THESE?

(See questions on page 6)

- David.
- (1) Milton, (2) Bible (Eccles. 7:16), (3) Shakespeare.
- Solomon.

R.S.W.A.

NOTES BY

THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE

Dear Members and Workers:

While these words are being written, a war-torn world is observing the birthday of the Prince of Peace; and the words "Merry Christmas" echo and re-echo in the hearts of mankind wherever they are spoken: in palace or tenement, in the street or on the battle-front, these magic words bring a bit of cheer and good will, for the spirit of Christmas still lives. And soon the festive season will have passed and we will be launched into another New Year.

As we take up our duties for 1943 we wish to add our "thank you" for every labor of love, and for your loyal co-operation in helping keep the stream of comforts flowing throughout the year 1942. I trust we shall take up our duties with renewed strength and greater determination to finish what we have commenced. Because many hands are outstretched to us much is expected from the women of Canada.

In thinking of our members for the New Year I do so in the words of the late John Oxenham:

For friends above; for friends still left below;

For rare links invisible between;
For Thine unsearchable greatness for the Veils

Between us and the things we may not know;

For those high times when hearts take wings and rise,

And float secure above earth's mysteries;

For that wide, open avenue of prayer,

All radiant with Thy glorious promises;

For sweethearts turned to noblest charity;

For great hearts toiling in the outer dark;

For friendly hands stretched out in time of need;

For every gracious thought and word and deed—

We thank Thee, Lord.

And so with grateful hearts for that great company of men and women who have so nobly helped us, we give thanks to God and pray for a successful 1943 in our endeavors to make a better world.

Our young people are still playing a part. This was demonstrated by a recent letter received from Brigadier H. Habkirk (R), of Winnipeg, concerning his young nephew, of Seaforth. We quote from a newspaper clipping enclosed in his letter:

"Even a child is willing to sacrifice to help a fellow youngster in the distressed area in England. So when Master Leslie Habkirk held his birthday party, in place of accepting gifts for himself he received donations for the Red Shield from his playmates." Should Leslie Habkirk read these notes we would like to express our thanks to him and also to his mother who is a very active Red Shield member at Seaforth.

Those of us who knew Brigadier Habkirk's dear warrior mother will realize the deep thrill of joy when, this Fall, Brigadier and Mrs. Habkirk had the pleasure of visiting Seaforth. They found many of the Brigadier's relatives interested in The Salvation Army, and very active in R.S.W.A. work. Surely the seed sown by the faithful servant of the Lord, Sister Habkirk, over fifty years ago is now bearing fruit to His honor and glory.

Mrs. Captain Maclean (nee Captain Mary Spearing) in a recent

letter says, "In addition to that of looking after a husband, trying to do Red Shield work camp, and am taking over, as possible, routine office work as well as trying to brighten this in this man's world. The very addition to my duties is his visitation in the city hospitals all most interesting, and I hope Kingdom will be extended by of these efforts." Although Maclean is doing double duty new home will be all the better because of her efforts to see the Red Shield.

From Tillsonburg, Ont., a report of a recent meeting where an interesting program was given and a display of war work ready to be shipped to Toronto was of interest. Mrs. Major Bowers presided. Mrs. C. Pope, of Toronto, accompanied by the piano, prayer was offered by Mrs. A. Greenhead. The 46th Psalm was read by Frank Hall.

The display included articles donated by Myrtle Rebekah I No. 177, I.O.O.F., and a baby's apparel given by a child taught by Mrs. Charles in Gospel Tabernacle School. Articles were also donated from Goshen, Port Burwell, Houghton. The young people's of Bethel Temple contributed clothing.

Mrs. Major Ede presided over a special Red Shield gathering at Galt, Ont., when a great number of sister organizations were represented, and a splendid display of clothing was exhibited. The organizations represented were: Patriotic Society, W.C.T.U., W. Church Group, Primrose Club, Church W.A. North Group, C. Presbyterian Church, Barbara Hilton Circle, Craigie Lea Club, Susie Club, Branchton Women's Institute, West Side Club, East

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and adv to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto

Club, Lincoln Avenue W.F.N. Society, Salvation Army Junior Shield, Social Workers Knox Presbyterian Church.

A letter just to hand from General Carpenter states: "Only a few days ago we received an 'S' from the Corps Officer in a which had been blitzed, and where there were 300 homeless people was such a joy, through the generosity of the overseas Territorians be able at once to respond to call, and forward a consignment of clothing and bedding to enable to succor the dispossessed people."

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

HOME EDUCATION

DELIGHTFUL - LITTLE - GUESTS

By Hilda Richmond

"NOW, children," said Mr. Abner Potter, turning to the lively urchins on the back seat, as they neared the home of his boyhood, "your mother and I are counting on you to behave like little gentlemen while we are visiting Grandfather and Grandmother. If you do well," he patted a bulge on his pocket, "you'll get this candy but if not, you will get nothing. Remember!" The skirmishing in the back seat was resumed and Mr. Potter could say to his wife without being overheard, "May, I don't like this business of bribing the boys and it really doesn't work, either but what can we do?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said the worried Mrs. Potter. "William and his wife can bring their four to Grandfather's and they make no trouble at all, but ours are little imps away from home. My mother had a way with us and it worked, but how she did it I cannot remember. I know your parents think I am a weak mother, and maybe they are right, but I certainly do try hard to bring the boys up properly."

Five minutes after the lively little boys had been kissed and caressed by their doting grandparents it was definitely settled in Mr. Potter's mind that no candy would be distributed on the homeward trip. Billy, the baby, had grabbed his grandfather's spectacles from the reading stand and was trying to put them on, upside down; Dick was pulling the cat's tail to hear her hiss, and Joey, having pushed a chair to the dining table, was helping himself from the fruit bowl.

Finally, Mrs. Potter took a twin on either side and held each firmly in place by her on the davenport. This caused such a howling that

conversation became impossible in the meantime. Mr. Potter was administering punishment to Billy in the dining-room.

Amid this confusion Mr. William Potter, his wife and four little ones arrived. What a difference! No disorder of any kind emanated from these new arrivals. Mrs. Abner Potter held her offspring firmly but she kept an eye on their small cousins as if to learn the secret of their good behavior.

After greeting their grandparents and other relatives, these new-



little chain around the wrist of its small, silver picture book, a frame with colored tacks, all appeared as if by magic for each child had its own chosen toy. Grandmother, seated at the table, would be allowed and Billy and his brothers set up a bowl for some at once and soon scattered crumbs over the floor but Mrs. William Potter said her four had behaved just before

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not in figures on a dial. In feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs, he most lives. Who thinks most, feels the noblest acts the best.

Philip James Bailey

THE FOOD BANK

THE electric refrigerator, not a long ago a novelty to-day has become a matter of fact convenience. However, there is now a new development in this field—the Food Bank, has arisen, and there are now 4,000 of them in the United States.

They are like Safe Deposits in which the depositor can send his food to be scientifically refrigerated in his own locker. The food, according to the character can be subjected to quick freezing for long distance preservation or can be kept at a constant low temperature for day-by-day use. A Food Bank may have as many as 1,000 lockers and it has a refrigerating plant which operates in five rooms for chilling, aging, quick freezing, conditioning and storage. It is estimated that two million pounds of food a day is under treatment at the Food Banks.

A CLEAN SHEET

THE act of beginning again rarely loses its charm. It has a tonic effect upon the mind, and the unconquerable optimism of the human spirit brings the assurance that with the new beginning there is every possibility of better accomplishment. We feel that those errors which we recall with shame will never be made again, that the sloth of the past has gone for ever.

This can be so. We are somewhat weary of the cynical attitude toward the hope which comes with the New Year. People who "never make good resolutions because they never keep them," are less admirable than those who make and break their resolves. With the latter there has at least been one moment of sincere desire for better things, and one moment of exertion to bring them about.

It is to those who make new resolutions that we address ourselves, to say that there is a way of making and keeping sincere resolves. The power of God is at your disposal. He will change your heart. You need no longer struggle against the desire to do evil. The desire to do good will struggle against the temptation to do evil, and the grace of God will carry you toward victory.

Seek His help, made available through the atonement of our Lord Jesus Christ, and thus keep clean the sheet which now opens before you.

comers settled down on the hearth rug, and each one drew out a toy the string of which was firmly fastened to himself. A small mechanical puzzle in a box, a soft bear with a

they left home so would Grandmother please excuse them.

At the end of an hour, all the parents and children arose and said good-by. Mrs. Abner Potter remembered afterwards that the wraps of her little nephews were put on without confusion and that then the family had departed quietly leaving the rest arguing and exclaiming over the trouble it was to take children visiting.

But on the way home Mr. and Mrs. Abner Potter said they had made some discoveries. "Bill and his wife had satisfied those children with bread and butter and milk and possibly had given them their candy in advance," said Abner Potter.

"And when the clock struck four they rose right up and started home," said Mrs. Abner. "No dilly dallying and arguing! Just a simple word to the children and they got ready quietly."

"And that idea of having the toys tied to the children! I never noticed that before," said her husband.

"And they didn't raise their voices in talking to the youngsters, they didn't have to, I noticed."

"And did you hear Jean say that they had played hard in the yard before starting? We have expected the boys to sit still without proper exercise to make them want to be quiet for a time."

"Let's try all those things this very day. There's time enough! We'll take them to Uncle Samuel's and see how the plans work out."

Evidently they worked for when Mrs. Potter put the children to bed that night she said, "I'm proud of you. You were so well behaved at Uncle Samuel's this afternoon. It made your father and me very happy," and prudently, she did not mention the visit at grandmother's.

FINGER PLAY

Ten Little Men

1. Ten little men all in a row.
2. Ten little men to market go.
3. Thumbkins go to buy some wheat.
4. Pointers go to buy some meat.
5. Tail men go to carry back.
6. Great big bundles in a sack.
7. Ring men go to buy some silk.
8. Babies go to get some milk.

DIRECTIONS

1. Hold hands in front of you with fingers in upright position.
2. Move the hands forward or sideward.
3. Close hands and extend thumbs.
4. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Extend each finger as it is mentioned until all the ten fingers are in the same position as in No. 1.

MAKE THE BEST OF IT

A FRIEND of ours received word that his house had been destroyed by a bomb. For a moment on the spot left his face, and then he said bravely: "Ah, well, thank goodness nobody was in it!" Surely there is a whole philosophy in that.

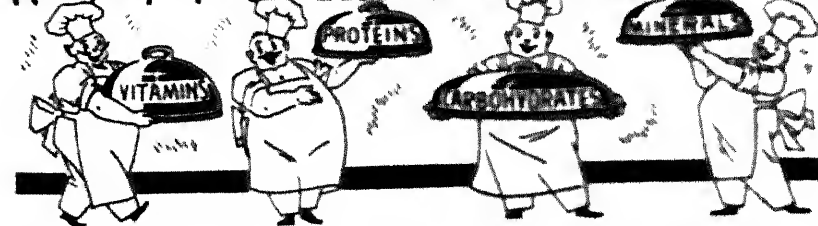
We are living in bad times, but at least we can make the best of them.

Some people make the worst of them. They grumble about inconveniences, are soon ill-tempered or in a panic, and not a few people are foolish enough to anticipate the worst, working themselves into a fever of expectation. Some return sullenly to work, and some are even angry because they are compelled to put in overtime.

Long ago it was said that nothing is ever so bad but thinking can make it worse, just as nothing is ever so bad but thinking can make it better. Our attitude towards life is supremely important and if only we can bring a cheerful mood to the anxieties and difficulties of the hour it is gloriously true that we may endure to the end.

Making the best of the worst sounds commonplace. We may be forgiven for thinking it a cheap philosophy, but it is not really so, for only those who have courage and moral stamina are brave enough to put this philosophy into practice. Making the best of things is not easy, but it is worth while. No amount of wishful thinking will stop the war, but a very little brave thinking will help us through to victory.

NUTRITIOUS NEW YEAR DISHES



THE recipes below fit nicely into your New Year's Day menu but equally well into any menu scheduled after the holiday. Pasted on cards, they will add to your growing list of nutrition recipes for wartime meals.

FROZEN FRUIT SALAD

- 2 cups orange sections
- 1/2 cup white corn syrup
- 1 tablespoon flour
- 1/3 cup lemon juice
- 2 egg yolks, beaten
- 1/2 cup heavy cream, whipped

Place syrup in double boiler, add flour gradually, stirring to blend. Cook for 10 minutes, stirring constantly. Gradually add lemon juice and beaten eggs and cook for 5 minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from stove, cool and add to orange sections. Fold in whipped cream and place in freezing tray of refrigerator. Freeze until firm. Slice or cut into squares and serve on crisp lettuce.

ROAST BREAST OF VEAL WITH MACARONI STUFFING

- 3 lb. veal breast
- 1 cup dry bread crumbs
- 1/2 cup chopped celery
- 1/2 cup tomatoes
- 1 lb. macaroni
- 1/2 cup finely chopped onions
- 1/2 cup chopped green peppers
- 1/2 cup butter or margarine
- Salt, pepper and poultry seasoning.

Have butcher remove bone from veal breast, cutting a pocket out from the end. Cook macaroni in 1 1/2 cups of salted water, stirring until cooked and all water is absorbed. Combine with other ingredients. Toss gently to mix. Stuff into breast of veal pocket. (Cook remaining dressing in pan around the meat.)

Place stuffed breast in an open roasting pan, season meat well, and roast in moderate oven 325 degrees for about two and one half hours. Serves 6.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:

Adjutant David Allen
Adjutant H. V. Bowering
Adjutant Laura Earle
Adjutant Jane Sully.

To be Adjutant:

Captain Dorothea Adnum
Captain Jessie Bain.
Captain Wyvel Crozier.
Captain George Cuthbert
Captain Emma Goodwin
Captain Lucy Hall.
Captain Gertrude Pedlar.
Captain Hezekiah Pilgrim
Captain Arthur Rawlins.

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Lizzie Butt: Gooseberry Island
Captain Ruth Knowles: Windsor, N.S.
Captain Edith Murrell: Stellarton.
Lieutenant Phoebe Burton: Digby.
Lieutenant Margaret Millman: Cranbrook.
Pro-Lieutenant Evelyn Crowell: Bridgetown.
Pro-Lieutenant Eva MacFadyen: Dartmouth.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Adjutant Rosetta Fletcher.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,

Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

WEST TORONTO: Sun Jan 3
HAMILTON: Wed Jan 6 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
ROWNTREE: Sun Jan 17 (morning)
RHODES AVENUE: Sun Jan 17 (night)
MONTREAL: Sat-Sun Feb 27-28 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Sault Ste. Marie: Fri Jan 1 (Young People's Council); Sat-Sun 2-3 (Corps)
Hamilton: Wed Jan 27 (United Holiness Meeting)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Windsor I: Sat-Sun Jan 9-10

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Windsor, Mon Jan 11

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Camp Borden, Sun Jan 10; Earls Court, Sat-Sun 16-17

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: St. Catharines, Sun Jan 10

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Hamilton, Wed Jan 20 (Home League Rally)

Brigadier Keith: Brock Avenue, Sun-Mon Jan 17-18; Halifax, Sun-Mon Jan 31-Feb 1 (Halifax I Sunday morning and afternoon; Halifax II, evening; United Youth Rally, Monday); New Glasgow, Tues 2; Glace Bay, Wed 3; Sydney, Thurs 4; Truro, Fri 5; Springhill, Sat-Sun 6-7 (Sunday morning); Amherst, Sun 7 (evening); Sackville, Mon 8; Moncton, Tues 9; Saint John, Wed 10; Fredericton, Thurs 11; Saint John, Fri Sun 12, 14 (Sunday; Brinley Street, morning; West Saint John, 2.30 p.m.; North End, 3.15 p.m.; Citadel, evening)

Brigadier Raven (R): Hamilton VI, Thurs-Sun Dec 31-Jan 3

Major F. Moulton: Mimico, Sun Jan 17

Major Newman: Mimico, Sun Jan 3

Major Waterston: Lippincott, Sun Jan 24

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL (Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Carleton Place: Sat-Mon Dec 26-Jan 4

Brockville: Thurs-Mon Jan 7-18

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

MONTREAL-OTTAWA DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best: Notre Dame West, Tues Jan 5; Point St. Charles, Wed 6; Montreal I, Thurs 7; Amherst Park, Tues 19

Tues Jan 5: Notre Dame West, Mrs. Adjutant Dockery; Wed 6: Verdun, Colonel DesBrisay (R); Outremont, Mrs. Major Van Roon; Maisonneuve, Mrs. Major Dickenson; Point St. Charles, Mrs. Adjutant Dockery; Lachine, Mrs. Captain Lewis; Thurs 7: Montreal I, Mrs. Adjutant Dockery; Tues 19: Amherst Park, Colonel DesBrisay (R)

WEEK OF PRAYER

AS already announced the first week of January will be observed as the "Universal Week of Prayer," when church congregations and Salvationists will unite in supplication for the world and its distraught peoples. The third week of the month will also be observed as a Week of Prayer for Christian Unity, at the suggestion of the World Council of Churches.

Three recent seekers at Bethnal Green Corps, London, included a deaf-mute who was instructed in the Way of Salvation by deaf and dumb signs.

IN THE ARGENTINE

The General and Mrs. Carpenter Visit Former Battleground in South America

(By Cable)

THE reception accorded the General and Mrs. Carpenter at Buenos Aires, Argentina, surpassed the most sanguine expectations in both numbers and warmth.

The Christian Workers and Friends' Luncheon was a great success, also the Civic Welcome in Public Hall with a select attendance.

A mass open-air meeting, with fourteen seekers, was a notable event. Other Sunday meetings were equally impressive.

The British Ambassador presented the General to President Castillo. The final meetings included the dedication of a new Hall for the city Corps and a public farewell.—Lieut.-Commissioner Marcelo E. Allemand, Territorial Commander.

London's Diamond Jubilee Observances

The Chief Secretary Leads Special Gatherings in The Army's Canadian Birthplace

THE London Citadel Corps brought to a close its year of Diamond Jubilee celebrations by a visit from the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, accompanied by Major H. Wellman, who, before proceeding overseas on Red Shield Auxiliary work, was Divisional Young People's Secretary at this point. At London, it will be recalled, Addie and Ludgate began the work of The Army in Canada just sixty years ago, special commemorative gatherings being held earlier in the year when a memorial stone was unveiled.

During a hallowed Holiness meeting, opening exercises were led by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel F. J. Riches; a welcome was extended to all visitors by the Corps Officer, Major A. Calvert; and Major Wellman gave a helpful message to the youth present. The Chief Secretary, in his Bible message, emphasized the fact that in every Christian's life there should be an adding to, and multiplication of, the things that make for spiritual robustness.

Preceding the afternoon Citizens' Rally in Beal Auditorium, a spectacular parade was held, in which Salvationists and detachments of the armed forces, with bands, participated. Colonel, the Hon. Colin Gibson, Minister of National Revenue, who also presided at the Rally, took the salute.

Supporting the distinguished chairman of the gathering was Mayor W. J. Heaman; the Rt. Rev. C. A. Seager, Bishop of Huron, who led in prayer; Mr. Morley Aylsworth, chairman of the London Ad-

visory Board, and Mrs. Aylsworth; Judge and Mrs. J. Wearing; Dr. S. Fox, president of Western University; W. J. Blackburn, president of the London Free Press; Mr. A. E. Silverwood, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Buchanan, and the Rev. and Mrs. S. Larman.

During proceedings the Depot Band and the St. Thomas R.C.A.F. Band each contributed a musical item; the Divisional Commander read a portion of Scripture, and the Mayor brought greetings from the city. The chairman paid high tribute to the work of The Army in assisting members of the armed forces overseas, and its social and spiritual work at home. The Chief Secretary's thought-provoking address dealt with the timely topic of "Toward a Better World," which subject is at present engrossing the attention of Salvationists everywhere in the Dominion. Dr. Fox moved a vote of thanks to the speaker and to all who had participated.

Gracious influences were at work during the Salvation meeting held in the Citadel, and three seekers knelt at the Penitent-Form. During the meeting Major Wellman related some of his overseas experiences.

Y.P. Days

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

Commissioner B. Orames
in command

Montreal Feb. 28
London March 7
Peterboro March 28
Toronto April 11
Orillia April 18

The Chief Secretary in charge

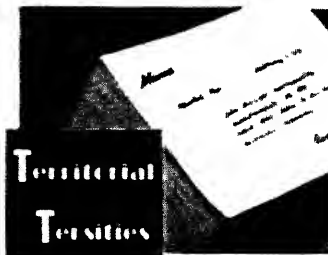
Vancouver April 4
Calgary April 11
Winnipeg April 18

The Territorial Y.P. Secretary in charge

Regina May 2
Saskatoon May 9
Edmonton May 16

and the Band and Songster Brigade contributed musically to the inspiration of the meeting. The Chief Secretary's message was a personal challenge to his hearers as to their attitude toward the Saviour. Major Wellman led the prayer meeting with the aforementioned happy results, following which a hearty period of chorus-singing closed the significant series of milestone meetings.

TWO Queen City Corps were visited by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, on Christmas Sunday, Brock Avenue in the morning, and East Toronto in the evening. Accompanying were the Divis-



A cordial letter, containing greetings and expressing warm feelings in the Territory in which he for several years as Training Principal, has been received by the Commissioner from Frank Bell (R), of Peter N.S.W., Australia. Colonel and Mrs. Bell are well remembered Canadian comrades, and also officers who were trained under Colonel's direction.

Mrs. Brigadier J. Merritt lives in retirement at Winnipeg home again after a period in hospital for treatment.

Adjutant John Hart, Bowville, Ont., is unwell.

Mrs. Captain Fitch Vancouver members of the family are sin appreciative of the many messages received in connection with the recent sudden promotion to Gl Captain George Fitch.

SOMETHING GOOD

HOW It would help in the work day,
As we pass by, on the busy highway
To have some one say, without music
You know, "I heard something good about you."

When you've bestowed comfort to
in pain,
Or cheered one who's lost, to take
again;
It helps when you're weary to hear
one say—
"I heard something good about you."

When you have suffered the undue
kick,
And harsh words around you fall
thick;
A friend comes and says, when
feeling blue,
You know, "I heard something
about you."

And when I have covered the last
mile,
I know there is One who will give
me
smile;
And say from a heart so kindly and
"Come in, I know something good
about you."—William Barnes Lower.

ional Young People's Secretary Mrs. Major Gage.

At Brock Avenue (Captain Mrs. L. Pindred) comrades were welcomed the visitors and enthusiastically into the spirit of day. The incomparable gift of to a sinful world was remembered with gladness in the singing of and loved carols; and was further impressed upon the minds of present during the Colonel's to Bible address which was delivered with earnestness and heard blessing.

Major and Mrs. Gage, who not long returned to Canada Auxiliary service among Canadian servicemen in England, participated in the meeting, and related their wartime experiences.

Christmas Sunday evening is ways a stimulating time in House of God, and at East Toronto a goodly crowd assembled to ship Christ the new-born King Adjutant and Mrs. V. McLean Corps Officers, with the Sol gave ready response to the leadership of the visitors, and heard great spiritual benefit the Chief Secretary's retelling of the old moving Christmas Story.

Major and Mrs. Gage gave a dance, and the Band and Song Brigade participated.

WAR CRY QUESTIONNAIRE Evokes Interesting Response From Readers

AN excellent response has been made by readers in various parts of the Territory to The War Cry Questionnaire asking what particular features of The War Cry are most appreciated.

The majority of those who have filled in and forwarded the form to date have given a very decided indication that the general set-up of The Army's White-Winged Messenger and its varied contents during 1942 have been acceptable, and that little or no change is required. A number of readers, however, have made helpful suggestions and the best of these will be carried out, if at all possible. The number of readers requesting that the spiritual tone of the paper be maintained is highly gratifying.

Apparently a serial story meets with the approval of readers, provided it is not unduly prolonged. There is scarcely a dissenting voice against short articles and sermonettes. As might be expected women's features are endorsed by readers of the gentler sex. Bandmen, however, are in favor of the musical section and young people ask when their page will make a re-appearance.

Many readers find pleasure in working out the Cross Word Puzzle, and affirm that their Bible Scripture knowledge is strengthened thereby. Practically all like to see songs and music on the back cover. The Magazine Page is a popular choice and many show a preference for poems. Corps Reports are read, if interesting, and not too long. Though not mentioned in the Questionnaire, articles for Shut-ins are approved by a number of readers. A surprisingly large number are interested in the Missionary Page.

The Questionnaire has brought a large response from readers in institutions and hospitals, and quite a batch of interesting letters, extracts from which we hope to publish in a later issue.

The War Cry during the New Year will contain new features as well as old favorites. A new series of Crossword Puzzles, designed to test the knowledge of the Bible student, is being presented and a Serial Story by Angel Lane is making its appearance. As the year develops other features will be introduced and special numbers issued. In the meantime the Editor will welcome letters and suggestions from readers.

SPRING IS ON THE WAY

IN the midst of the year-end rush, when most people are dreading the plunge into Winter's chilliest month, the Editorial staff is thinking in terms of budding trees and vernal breezes. In fact, the first section of The War Cry Easter Number, which contains an inspiring article by Nellie L. McClung, is just about ready for the press.

THE WORLD ABOUT US

(Continued from page 9)

THE descriptions given by Captain Eddie Rickenbacker in the press and by radio, of the miraculous deliverance of himself and his companions after seventeen days' drifting around on a rubber raft in the Pacific, were exceedingly poignant and moving. According to the narrator, a member of the party, a lad, possessed a pocket Bible, passages from which were read in turn by the distressed men. Prayer meetings were also held.

"My companions are witness," said the Captain, "that within an hour a seagull flew on to my head, providing a means of appeasing our hunger." Later the rescue of the men was effected by the U.S. Navy.

Speaking of his visits to Pacific battlefields, Captain Rickenbacker said: "If you had seen what I have seen, you would find it as difficult as I do to enjoy the comforts of home."

GOD'S GREATEST GIFT

The Commissioner Leads Soul-warming Christmas Sunday Meetings in Toronto

TWO Corps in the mid-west section of Toronto—Lippincott and Leger—were visited on Christmas Sunday by the Territorial Commissioner, Commissioner B. Oram, both meetings being of a bright, cheery and seasonal character.

Despite a December record breaking cold spell and ice-coated streets a goodly company of comrades gathered in the recently renovated Lippincott Citadel for the Holiness meeting, the Band Songster Brigade and Young People's Singing Company lending their aid with appreciated selections of music and song.

Greetings to "The Corps of Many Memories," which incidentally is celebrating its Sixtieth Anniversary a few weeks hence, were extended by Adjutant A. Rawlins, whose promotion to that rank was announced during the morning. The opening exercises were led by the Field Secretary, Lieut. Colonel F. C. Ham, who also spoke briefly on the Christmas theme, and the Songster Brigade (Leader E. King) sang "Brightest and Best." The Singing Company, under the direction of Leader Mildred Titherington, in natty red-and-blue uniforms, contributed a sweetly-sung carol and later, at the Commissioner's request, recited John 3:16 in unison—a text exceedingly appropriate to his soul-enriching Bible address.

Intriguing his audience with a brief description of a visit to the Church of the Nativity in Palestine, the Commissioner spoke of God's great Gift to mankind and the obligation placed upon the recipients to respond by offering heart and service to the King of kings. Referring to the signs of the times he said, "I see streaks of daylight appearing in the darkness, and men returning to God."

A song of consecration concluded the meeting, following which the Commissioner offered prayer, especially remembering comrades of the Corps serving the Empire far from their homeland.

In a "fireside" setting, redolent with the heart-warming spirit of Christmas, the Commissioner in the evening, led the large audience, assembled at Leger Street, back along memory's shining ray to the Field of Boaz among Bethlehem's hills where once shone the light of Heaven's message to humble men. Striking Scriptural parallels and contrasts emphasized the wonder of the Saviour's first coming as a Babe, and the promise of His coming again in majesty and power.

Of the immediate presence of the Lord among men, the Commissioner said that the announcement of the Saviour's birth given to lowly shepherds—men at work—should be proof sufficient to every lonely, poor, outcast or heavily-laden person of His friendship and nearness in understanding with the lowliest of mankind. "None need say, 'No one cares for my soul,'" was an impressive statement in the Commissioner's vigorous message designed to

lead men and women to the Friend of sinners. During the prayer meeting directed by Lieut. Colonel R. Spooner, several workers knelt at the Altar.

Previously in the meeting the Field Secretary led the audience in petition for the well-being of the

CHRISTMAS
KEYTLES—SOUL
MERRYLY

As in many other parts of the Territory the battles in Calgary met with a generous response on the part of the public. The photo graph was taken by the Calgary Herald cameraman.

King and servicemen everywhere, and also read the Christmas story as recorded by Matthew, the Songster Brigade (Acting Leader C. Perrett), and the Band (Bandmaster F. Williams) provided suitable music, and the Commissioner, in a brief, pleasing ceremony, presented three

DIFFERENT HANDS

A STORY is told by a traveler in Portuguese East Africa of a group of natives who made a long journey to a mission hospital for treatment (or that was their wish) and right past the door of the government hospital. They were asked why they had walked the extra distance to reach the mission hospital when medicine and treatment were available at the government institution. Their answer was significant. The medicine may be the same, but the hands are different. What a test we have to those of the ministering hands!



BUILDING YOUR LIFE

(Continued from page 8)

things of importance to the builder. It implies the character of his tools and their skillful manipulation. It also implies the proper use of the variety of building materials at his disposal. At first in England local building materials were used almost exclusively. But with the coming of the railway it becomes easy to transport heavy freight about the country. So the best brick, stone and steel of the land soon became everywhere available. Science lent a hand and invented new materials. You can do things with light metals and concrete and glass that you cannot do with heavy blocks of stone.

And here again we have a parable of life. To all of us God has given materials from which to fashion our lives. He has given hands and feet, eyes and brains, aptitudes and capacities, time and friends, opportunities and disappointments, joys and sorrows. These are the materials out of which we build our lives. By allowing self-interest or sensual pleasures or other secondary motives to dominate, we can throw together a most unworthy edifice. On the other hand we can form these materials into a balanced, sensible and workable life, a sort of cathedral. But in order to do this we must have a plan—a plan bigger than ourselves.

Such a plan we discover in the teachings of the Bible, which undoubtedly is the most modern book coming from our printing presses to-day. In Jesus Christ we find this plan actually applied to a human personality. He was every bit as human as you and I, yet His life was fully given over to God's will—that is, to everything noble and de-

cent and good. His instincts were rightly directed, and every circumstance was made to contribute in some manner or other to the enrichment of His own life and the well-being of those for whom He died.

Third major principle suggested at the National Art exhibit was Aesthetics. My dictionary defines an aesthete as "one devoted to the principles of whatever is beautiful." We like our buildings to combine beauty of line and form with utility. When the cutlers of Sheffield wish to make a dinner-knife, they take the best stainless steel for the job, they apply the accumulated skill of centuries in securing their cutting edge so that the knife will serve its intended purpose, then they give lovely lines to the knife. It is not simply a crudely-fashioned cutting instrument, but possesses a gracious appearance that pleases the eye. So it should be in building a life. Not enough to be merely "good." We must be gracious and good. Do you remember the prayer of the little child? "Dear God, make all the bad people good and the good people nice."

Once again I feel compelled to turn to the Bible. This time it is the Apostle Paul. He talks about the fine aesthetic values that add beauty and symmetry to the Christian life, that enhance goodness, making it a thing to be desired. Here is his catalogue: "The harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, good temper, kindness, generosity, fidelity, gentleness, self-control." (Moffatt's translation of Galatians 5:22-23.) Not one of these lies beyond our capacity if we have Christ as the chief Architect of our lives.

The War Cry
wishes its readers
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God-Guided : : :
: : : New Year

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ENROLLED UNDER THE FLAG

Strengthening the Ranks at Lethbridge

Comrades at Lethbridge, Alta. (Major and Mrs. Hammond) joined with other local congregations for the annual International Goodwill service held in the Southminster Church. The Citadel Band (Bandmaster S. Salter) played.

The morning meeting on Corps Cadet Sunday was led by Lieutenant T. Arkin-stall with Corps Cadets Connie Hammond and Harry Wilson assisting. In the Salvation meeting Major Hammond led the Brigade in the part of the meeting in which it participated. Acting Sergeant-Major A. Frayne spoke words of encouragement to the young people. Each of the lower grade Cadets gave inspiring testimonies, and the higher grade Corps Cadets gave excellent talks on timely subjects. Three Corps Cadets were enrolled under the Flag, and dedicated for service in the senior ranks.

The Corps Sale was opened by Mrs. King, and was an encouraging success. Corps Treasurer Fred Pinkerton is recovering following a painful accident. Deputy Bandmaster Norman Lavanger, of Galt, Ont., and now in the service of his country, is a valued assistant in the Band.

A soldiers' fireside service was conducted on a recent Sunday evening. It was led by several Soldiers who are members of the Veterans' Guard. A goodly crowd listened to the testimonies of these men who take their stand for God in camp.

RIVERDALE'S REJOICING

It was with great expectation that the Soldiers at Riverdale, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Cubitt), looked forward to the visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, and they were not disappointed.

In the Holiness meeting there was a spiritual atmosphere from the commencement, also liberty in Holiness testimonies. The Colonel gave a plain message from the Word, and a volunteer came to the Altar. In the afternoon the Band gave a musical program, presided over by the Training College Principal.

A large crowd in the evening included several newcomers. The Cadets took part, and after the Colonel's message there were four seekers at the Mercy-Seat. The meeting was finished at a late hour, with a time of rejoicing.

More recent Sunday meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner. The Colonel's talks were inspiring. In the Holiness meeting Major Payne sang. A goodly crowd gathered at night, and in a well-fought prayer meeting one young man, the subject of many prayers, came to the Mercy-Seat.

With Happy Results the Salvation War Goes On
Conversions and Consecrations Encourage Comrades at Danforth, Toronto

SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

A recent Sunday was of blessing to the South Vancouver (Major and Mrs. O. Halvorsen) comrades. Meetings were led by Captain I. Soley of Cranbrook, B.C., and Captain Jarrett of Trail, B.C. Mrs. Major Parkinson, of Glenora, Alta. Lieutenant J. Montgomery and Mrs. Captain Jarrett also took part.

Soul-saving meetings were held in the Hall on several evenings, being led by various Officers. The comrades were cheered and

Danforth, Toronto. Major and Mrs. Watson. After weeks of prayerful anticipation, revival fires burned on Sunday evening last when twenty-two comrades, young and old, came to the Altar. There were many scenes that touched hearts as brother led sister to the Altar, mother and daughter knelt together, and teen-age girls brought their comrades. After a soul-searching talk by the Corps Officer, many volunteered in the prayer meeting led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Albert Leach.

During the past few weeks the Corps Officer has given a helpful series of talks on "Temptations in the Life of our Lord" and these have been of inspiration and blessing to the listeners. A number of visitors have taken part in the meetings. Major C. Knaap led a very interesting meeting on a recent Sunday night and gave some side-lights on life in the British Isles, and also gave a stirring Bible message.

Various Christmas activities have been undertaken and success attended the efforts of all who have taken part.


The Band and the Songster Brigade and the Young People's Singing Company have rendered valuable service in all the meetings, and the Training College Cadets have been of blessing in their week-night meetings.

PENITENT-FORM RESULTS

On a recent Sunday at Yorkville, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. T. Murray), meetings were led by Captain Maddocks, Adjutant Fowler also taking part.

The Holiness lesson, by the Captain, brought much blessing. In the night meeting four persons knelt at the Penitent-Form following a heart-searching Salvation message.

WHY NOT JOIN THE



Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, January 3	John 2:1-11
Monday, January 4	John 2:12-26
Tuesday, January 5	John 3:1-8
Wednesday, January 6	John 3:9-17
Thursday, January 7	John 3:18-24
Friday, January 8	John 3:25-36
Saturday, January 9	John 4:1-14

PRAYER SUBJECT
THE LONELY AND AGED

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 30 Albert Street, Toronto.

encouraged. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Junker, assisted by Major and Mrs. P. Alder, were also welcome visitors who led spirited meetings. The Brigadier's messages were inspiring, and Mrs. Junker's solos were appreciated.

A short time ago the Women's Auxiliary attached to the Life-Saving units of the Corps arranged a program in aid of the Hall renovation.

Fanning The Campaign Fires
Series of Special Meetings at Smith's Falls

The power of the Holy Spirit has been realized, and great blessings received during the "Toward a Better World" Campaign at Smith's Falls, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. B. Purdy). Cottage meetings were held for a week in various homes, followed by a series of soul-saving meetings.

The first week-end was conducted by Brother Smith, of Ottawa Ill., whose messages stirred the hearts of the audiences. In the morning Holiness meeting one person consecrated His life to God, and in the Salvation meeting fervent Hallelujahs were heard when fifteen persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Several of these newcomers sought Salvation.

During the remaining

meetings of the series, a number of Officers brought much blessing and inspiration. Captain Agar and Lieutenant Collins, of Perth; Captain McBride and Lieutenant Goldsmith, of Carleton Place; Captain Jackson and Pro-Lieutenant Green, of Kemptville; Major Mercer, of Divisional Headquarters; and also the Rev. Mr. Graham led meetings filled with the blessing of God, and three persons came to Christ.

The campaign fires continue to burn. Three more persons have found pardon at the Cross. God's own people have been richly blessed and a wonderful manifestation of the Holy Spirit's influence has been shown.

Hallelujah!

SEASONS OF BLESSINGS

A welcome visitor, Major C. Knaap, Sask. (Lieutenant K. Haggard, Pro-Lieutenant J. Clarke) was Major A. F. Parkinson, Superintendent of the Glenora Eventide Home. Seasons of blessing were experienced during the three days' meetings which he conducted. The Sunday night meeting was well attended and one seeker was registered.

Bible messages by Adjutant James Martin of Swift Current were much enjoyed during recent Sunday meetings. Khaki-clad men from the military camp are joining heartily in the meetings which are of much spiritual help to them. A young woman met the Saviour at the Mercy-Seat in a well-fought prayer meeting.

AT THE PACIFIC COAST

The Mount Pleasant Vancouver (Major and Mrs. O'Donnell) Hall was crowded on Saturday night to hear Lieut.-Colonel Dray's illustrated address of "The Army's Activities Among the Troops in the Old Land." The Sunday morning meeting was Spirit-filled. Mrs. O'Donnell brought a heart-searching message, and Songster Ruth Cullen sang with blessing.

The Sale of Work was opened by Mrs. Hobbs. Mrs. Brigadier Junker sang. An excellent program was

Corps Correspondents!

THE Corps Correspondent is the representative of the Editorial Department at his (or her) particular Corps, and should always be on the alert for news items that will be of interest for The Army's periodicals (The War Cry and The Young Soldier).

The first duty of a Corps Correspondent is to get the news. Then get it to the Editor as quickly as possible. Remember that these news makes very good reading.

Do not confine yourself to accounts of week-end meetings, but gather whatever incidents you can of happenings throughout the week. Perhaps someone has got saved through the Officer's visitation or through War Cry selling, or some phase of Army service has had good results. Include this in your report.

The Correspondent should keep in close touch with the Corps Officer regarding reports, and verify all items of news before sending them in for publication.

given at night with Major Hill as chairman. The Band, Songster Brigade and the Young People's Band also took part.

CARED FOR IN DEATH

Recently a man came to the Lord at Buchanan's, Nfld. (Adjutant and Mrs. Thorne) and on the following Sunday gave a stirring testimony of God's power in his life. Each Sunday night the Hall is filled, and many have to be turned away because of insufficient room.

Following the tragic death of a miner, the body rested in the Hall. Although not a Salvationist, the Corps Officer rendered service which might be of comfort to the bereaved in Victoria, B.C. A short service was held in the Hall.

DISPENSERS OF MUSICAL CHEER

Montreal Citadel Band Pays Successful Visit to Brockville

Goodness, exhilarating, and sunny weather greeted members of the Montreal Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. N. Audouy, I.T.C.I., F.C.C.M.) when they arrived in Brockville, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. H. Sharpe). Townspeople were soon made aware of their presence as the Band marched from the station to the Citadel, filling the air with stirring martial music such as is seldom heard in the City of the Thousand Islands.

A tasty supper was served in the Junior Hall by the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary (President Mrs. S. Mann) followed by a roasting open air meeting. A great musical festival was held in the Citadel which was filled to capacity. It being necessary for bringing in extra seats to accommodate the crowd, Mr. George T. Fullard, M.P., chaired the program in a capable and happy way as the Band gave of their best in marches, selections, vocal items, and individual items.

The Rev. Henry Cousins, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, expressed in an eloquent way thanks to the chairman and to the Band, and recalled having many times listened to the Band in Montreal more than twenty years ago.

Sunday was a busy and blessing-filled day for the Band and for the comrades of the Corps. Many streets in town resounded to the strains of glad Salvation music, song and testimony. The Holiness and Salvation meetings were times of rich blessing, and record attendances were noted. The Male Voice Party brought much blessing through their soulful singing. At the conclusion of the night meeting a seeker knelt at the Cross.

The final appearance of the Band was an after-church program given in the Wall Street United Church where a thousand people gathered to hear the Gospel in music and song. The chair was taken by the minister of the church, Rev. R. D. Smith. Expressions of thanks to the chairman and to the Band for bringing such inspiration to the town of Brockville were given by Mr. H. D. Kirby. During its visit the Band gave a broadcast over the local station C.F.L.C.

The coming of the Band began a week of "Toward a Better World" Campaign meetings. During these meetings a number of new people attended and a spirit of blessing and awakening prevailed. On the Friday night the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, conducted the meeting. A fine attendance was noted, and during a well-fought prayer meeting two seekers knelt at the Cross.

ANNIVERSARY REJOICINGS

Westville, N.S. Corps (Captain McLeod) has just celebrated its 57th anniversary, and special week-end meetings were conducted by Sergeant-Major Mills, of Halifax North End Corps. Appreciated messages were read from former Officers. Much blessing was received



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1230 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday afternoon from 2.30 to 2.45 (M.D.T.) "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—GFGP (1240 kilos.) "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJKL (550 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1,450 kilos.) Each Sunday morning, 9.30 to 10 o'clock, "Hymns By the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday evening from 7.00 to 7.30 o'clock (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 to 9.15 (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive, conducted by Adjutant C. A. Smith.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday morning from 10.15 to 10.45 o'clock, a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.) a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. Devotional broadcasts conducted by The Salvation Army from January 4-9 and February 15-20, inclusive.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. "The British Columbia Church of the Air," from 3.45 p.m. to 4.15 p.m., Sunday, February 14 and April 11.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. "The Vancouver Church of the Air," from 4.00 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., Sunday, January 17 and March 14.

VICTORIA, B.C.—(1480 kilos.) Every Saturday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.D.T.) "Morning Meditation."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday morning from 9.35 to 10 (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules, so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.



As Thy Day, So Thy Strength

Words and Music by Brigadier S. Cox

mf Andante

1. Pre-cious prom-ise of the Lord, Writ-ten clear-ly in His Word
2. In the hour when heart would fail, When the tempt-er would pre-vail,
3. Fear thou not, though waves beat high, Je-sus al-ways stands close by;

cresc. dim

Just be- lieve it, 'tis for thee,
Je-sus speaks so ten-der-ly, "As Thy day, so thy strength shall be"
In His name is vic-to-ry.

CHORUS f

"As thy day so thy strength shall be" All the way Christ has planned for thee

mf

In the night, faith has eyes to see, "As thy day so thy strength shall be,"

Sweetest of All Songs

Tune: "Blessed Assurance"

Singing for gladness, singing for joy,
Singing to chase the fears that annoy.
Singing of God's love, wondrous and free;
Sweetest of all songs, God's love reached me.



Bent On Evil—But Saved By a Son

Memories of Mother and a Desire for God Stirred in the Listener's Heart

THE open-air meeting was going with a swing. A great crowd of mixed nationalities had gathered around to listen; one man felt himself in need of a Saviour.

"Cap'n, sing that verse again!" said the seafaring man, while big tears coursed down his storm-hardened cheeks. With tender feeling the comrades repeated the familiar words:

I need Thy presence every passing hour,

Dominion troops in England have discovered a little piece of Canada in the heart of Old London. Here is seen a group of servicemen and officers on the steps of the popular Canadian Red Shield Club on Southampton Row. Supervisor Frank Fisher is fourth from the right in the front row standing.

*What but Thy grace can fo-
tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my Guid-
Stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshin-
abide with me!*

At the conclusion of the si-
the man stepped forward,
placing a small donation in
hand of the Officer, said to
intensely-interested crowd:

"That song has touched my
My dear mother used to sing
me when I was a boy. I was
on evil to-night, but that song
upset my plans. I will be a
man in the future. Thank Go
The Army!"

He left the ring and made his
back to the ship, his heart
with desire and determinatic
live a new life by the powe
God.